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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



# ALPHA FLIGHT

FUCK,  
BE CAREFUL!  
SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENING  
TO HER!

TAKE IT EASY, BOSS,  
MARRINA WOULDN'T  
HURT ME!



**BEGINNING:**  
The  
Mystery  
of  
**MARRINA!**

THREE PARTS



STAN LEE PRESENTS: CANADA'S OWN ALPHA FLIGHT!

# SHADOWS OF THE PAST

TWENTY MILES SOUTH AND WEST  
OF FORT ALBANY, ONTARIO,  
LIES A VAST, UNDEVELOPED AREA  
YOU WILL NOT FIND ON ANY MAP

IT IS THE ULTRA-TOP  
SECRET ALBANY RIVER  
PROVING GROUNDS,  
WHERE MOST OF  
CANADA'S SECRET  
MILITARY WEAPONRY  
IS TESTED.

BUT IT IS NOT A MILITARY  
WEAPON WHICH NOW  
STREAKS ACROSS THE  
MID-MORNING SKY.  
IT IS A MAN.

JOHN BYRNE, STORY & ART  
TOM ORZECOWSKI, LETTERER  
ANDY YANCHUS, COLORIST  
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JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



A MAN WHOSE PRESENT ROLE IS ILL-SUITED TO HIS NATURAL TEMPERAMENT. HE IS A SCIENTIST, A RESEARCHER, AND DISINCLINED TO THE HEROIC MOLD INTO WHICH FATE HAS CAST HIM.

HIS NAME IS JAMES MACDONALD HUDSON, BUT TO THE WORLD AT LARGE HE IS BETTER KNOWN AS...



**VINDICATOR!**

WHAT THE BLAZES...

ALERT, MON  
CHER! YOU ARE  
ATTACKED!

NORTH-  
STAR!

AURORA!

BLAST! I'D GUESSED THE  
ENERGIES OF THE *TWINS'*  
HYPER-SPEED MIGHT PLAY  
HAVOC WITH MY SUIT'S  
DEFENSE FIELDS.

BUT I  
DIDN'T EXPECT  
*THEM* TO  
KNOW IT!

FOR SHAME,  
O FEARLESS  
LEADER!

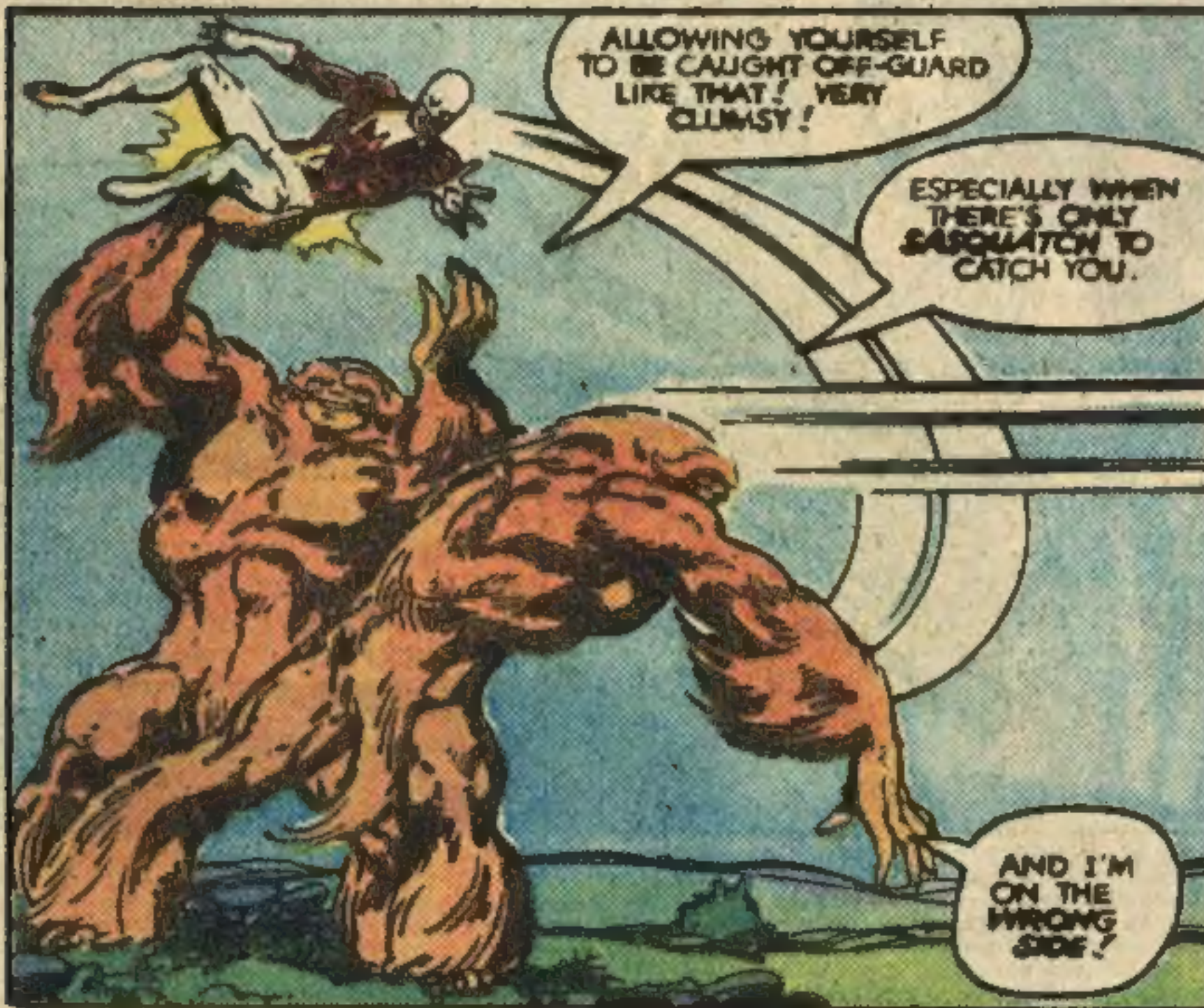
ALLOWING YOURSELF  
TO BE CAUGHT OFF-GUARD  
LIKE THAT! VERY  
CLUMSY!

ESPECIALLY WHEN  
THERE'S ONLY  
SASQUATCH TO  
CATCH YOU.

AND I'M  
ON THE  
WRONG  
SIDE!

SASQUATCH, NO!  
HIS FORCE-FIELD  
IS DOWN...!

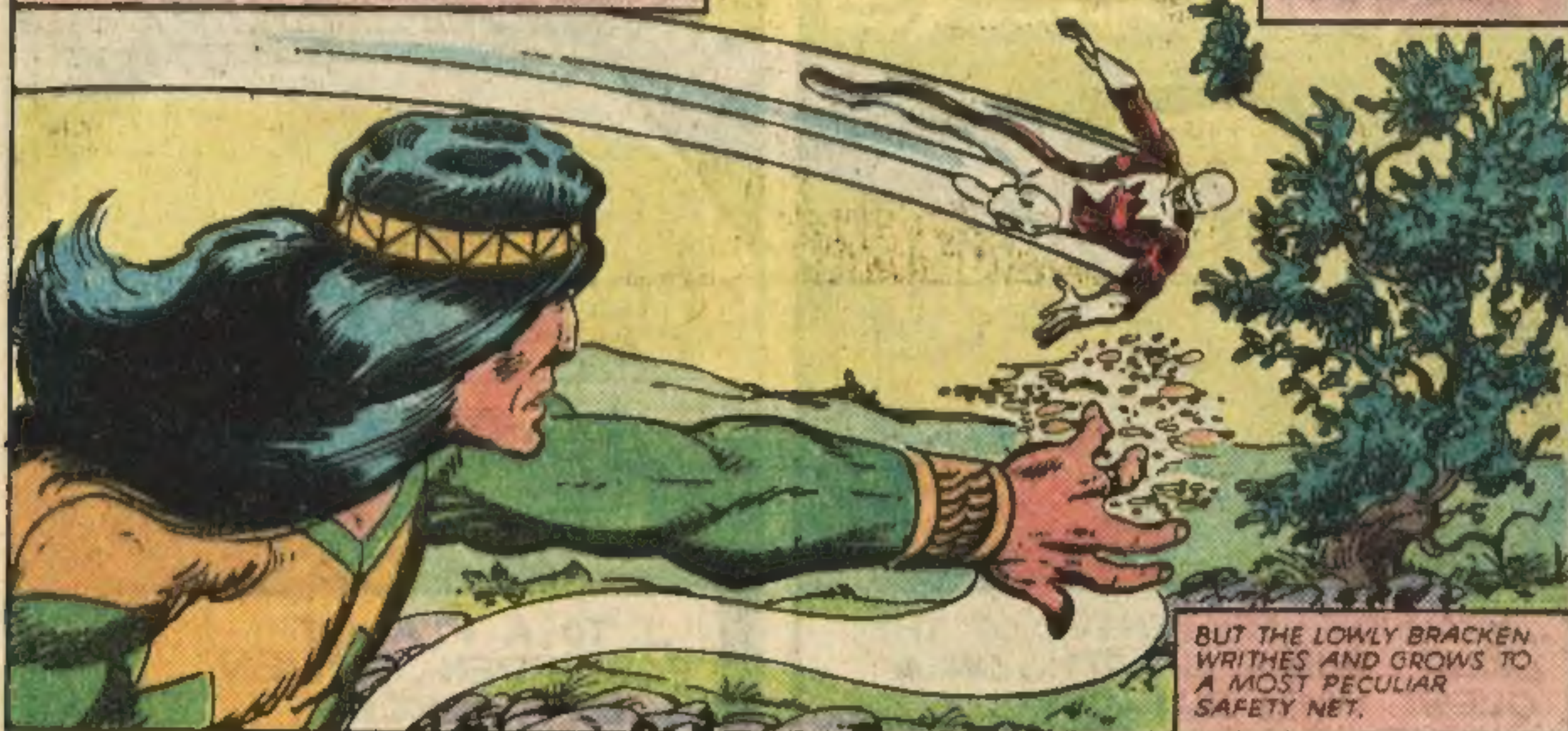
TOO LATE.  
HE DID NOT  
HEAR ME.





INSTINCTIVELY THE SARCEE MEDICINE CHIEF'S STRONG HAND SNATCHES ARCAINE POWDERS FROM THE POUCH AT HIS BELT.

THEY DO BARELY MORE THAN TOUCH THE OPEN AIR...



BUT THE LOWLY BRACKEN WRITHES AND GROWS TO A MOST PECULIAR SAFETY NET.

NICE SAVE, SHAMAN. TWO POINTS FOR YOUR SIDE.

BUT IF VINDICATOR WANTS US TO PLAY THESE WAR GAMES, HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO REALIZE SOME OF US MIGHT GET BRUISED.

THEN YOU SHOULD LEARN CAUTION, FRIEND SASQUATCH.



YOU ARE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS... STRENGTH!

AND...

HEY!



THE LITHE ARMS SWEEP THE RIVER'S SURFACE







OH, FINE. THAT'S ALL I NEED, A SPONTANEOUS BATH FROM OUR RESIDENT AMPHIBIAN.

I SWEAR, MARRINA, IF YOU WEREN'T SO SWEET AND PETITE...

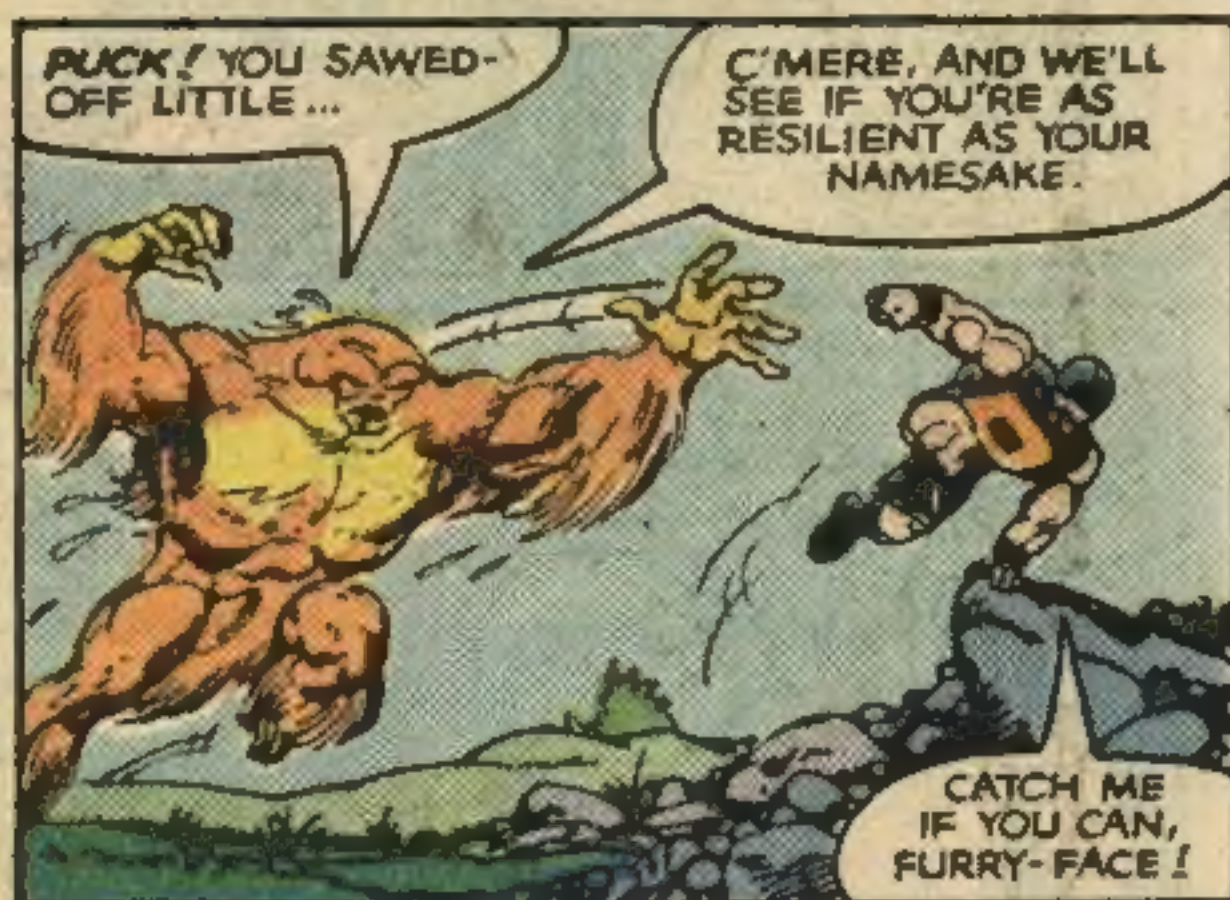
HAW  
HAW  
HAW



I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON FOR COMING ON THIS TRAINING EXERCISE, eh?

I MEAN, I DON'T NEED ANY TRAINING, BUT I SURE DID NEED TO SEE THAT!

HAW  
HAW!



PUCK! YOU SAWED-OFF LITTLE...

C'MERE, AND WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE AS RESILIENT AS YOUR NAMESAKE.

CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, FURRY-FACE!



ALL RIGHT, ALPHA FLIGHT, TAKE TEN! AURORA, SEE IF YOU CAN CALM DOWN SASQUATCH.

THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD SESSION, JAMES. WE WERE GETTING SORELY OUT OF PRACTICE.

INDEED



I'M JUST SORRY ANNE WAS TIED UP WITH HER RCMP DUTIES. I'D LIKE TO SEE SNOWBIRD GET MORE INVOLVED IN THESE FREE-FOR-ALLS. SHE NEEDS TO LOOSEN UP.

PERHAPS, OLD FRIEND. BUT THEN, SHE IS NOT HUMAN, AND YOU ARE. AND YOU, TOO, COULD USE SOME CHEER.

IT'S NOT THAT EASY, MICHAEL. NOT AT ALL.



I NEVER WANTED TO BE GROUP LEADER. I DON'T THINK I HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A SUPER HERO.

IN FACT, ON MY VERY FIRST VENTURE I NEARLY KILLED A CIVILIAN.\*

THAT STILL WEIGHS HEAVY ON MY CONSCIENCE. IT'S A LOT FOR ME TO HAVE TO VINDICATE.

\*IN X-MEN #109 --DENNY.



AND THAT IS WHY YOU WENT INTO THE UNITED STATES AS **WEAPON ALPHA**, AND RETURNED AS **VINDICATOR**. I KNOW THAT FULL WELL, JAMES. BUT THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO ACCEPT WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE. TO CLAIM YOUR OWN IDENTITY.

PLEASE DON'T LECTURE ME, MICHAEL. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, AND WHY.

ALPHA FLIGHT MUST HAVE AT LEAST A TITULAR HEAD, AND HAVING LOST **WOLVERINE**, I ACCEPT THAT MUST BE ME.

THEN ACCEPT SOMETHING ELSE. YOU WEAR THE **FLAG OF CANADA** AS YOUR COSTUME. WEAR ALSO THE **SPIRIT**.

I'M... NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND.

YOU ARE OUR OWN **CAPTAIN AMERICA**, JAMES. YOU REPRESENT THE NATION, AND WHILE YOU MAY FEEL YOU HAVE MUCH TO VINDICATE, **CANADA DOES NOT.**

JUST THEN...

ATTENTION, MES AMIS. AS REQUESTED, MY SISTER HAS SUCCEEDED IN SOOTHING OUR ORANGE OAF.

WATCH YOUR MOUTH, **NORTHSTAR**. I MAY GET A SUDDEN CRAVING FOR **FROG'S LEGS**.

YOU'RE SUGGESTING MY NAME SHOULD BE MORE IN KEEPING WITH OUR IMAGE? LIKE... **GUARDIAN**?

NON, NON, MON CHER **WALTER**. ENOUGH OF THIS BICKERING. WE ARE NOT THE **AVENGERS**, N'EST CE-PAS?

IS EVERYONE READY, THEN?

JUST A SEC, BOSS. I THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH **MARRINA**.

YOU OKAY, BABE?

OH... **JUDD**. I THINK SO. I SUDDENLY MY HEAD...

I FEEL SO STRANGE...





"STRANGE"? I ALWAYS THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING... FISHY ABOUT THIS CHICK. HOPE THIS ISN'T WHERE WE FIND OUT WHAT...

TAKE IT EASY, BABE. WE'RE ALL HERE TO HELP...

PLEASE... DON'T... TOUCH... ME...



HEY, IT'S OKAY, MARRINA. IT'S ME, YER OL' UNCLE JUDD.

ARGH!

I SAID DON'T TOUCH ME!



SHOCK!



IT BOILS ACROSS ALPHA FLIGHT...



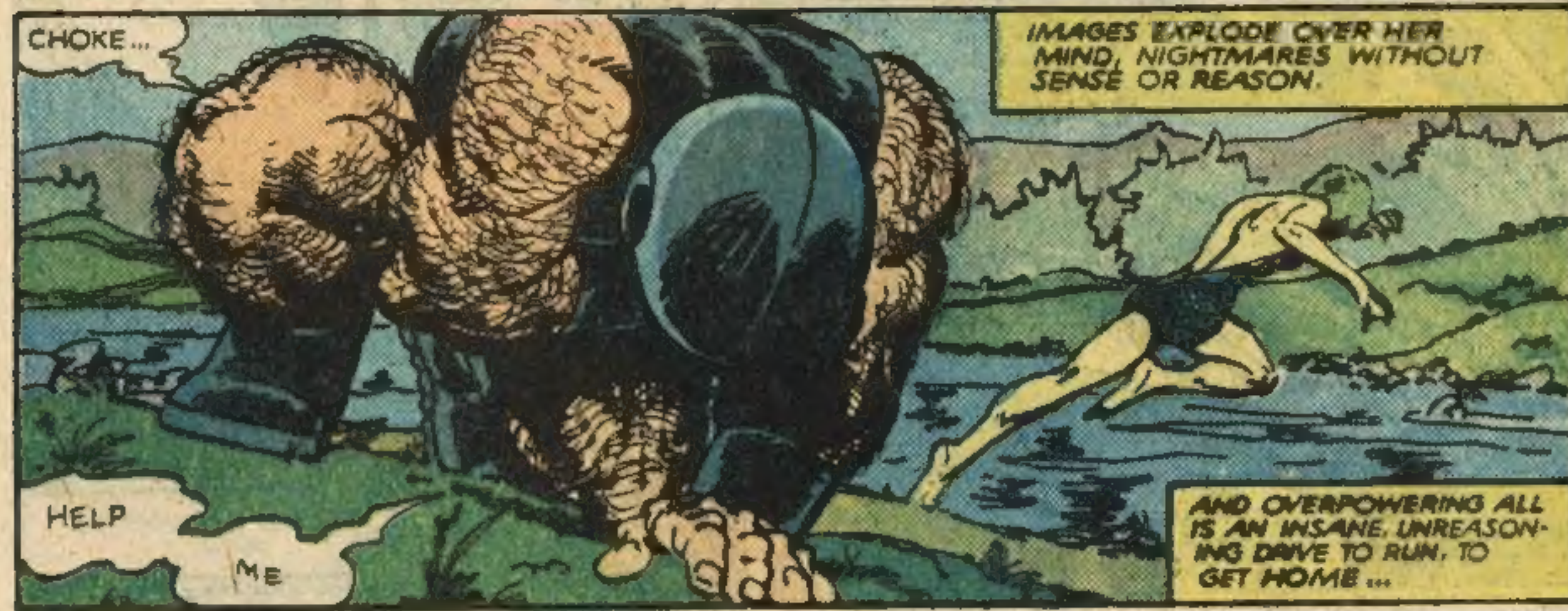
NONE OF THEM KNOW HER VERY WELL...



BUT ONE QUESTION IS NOW ASKED...



IS THIS THE REAL MARRINA?



CHOKES...

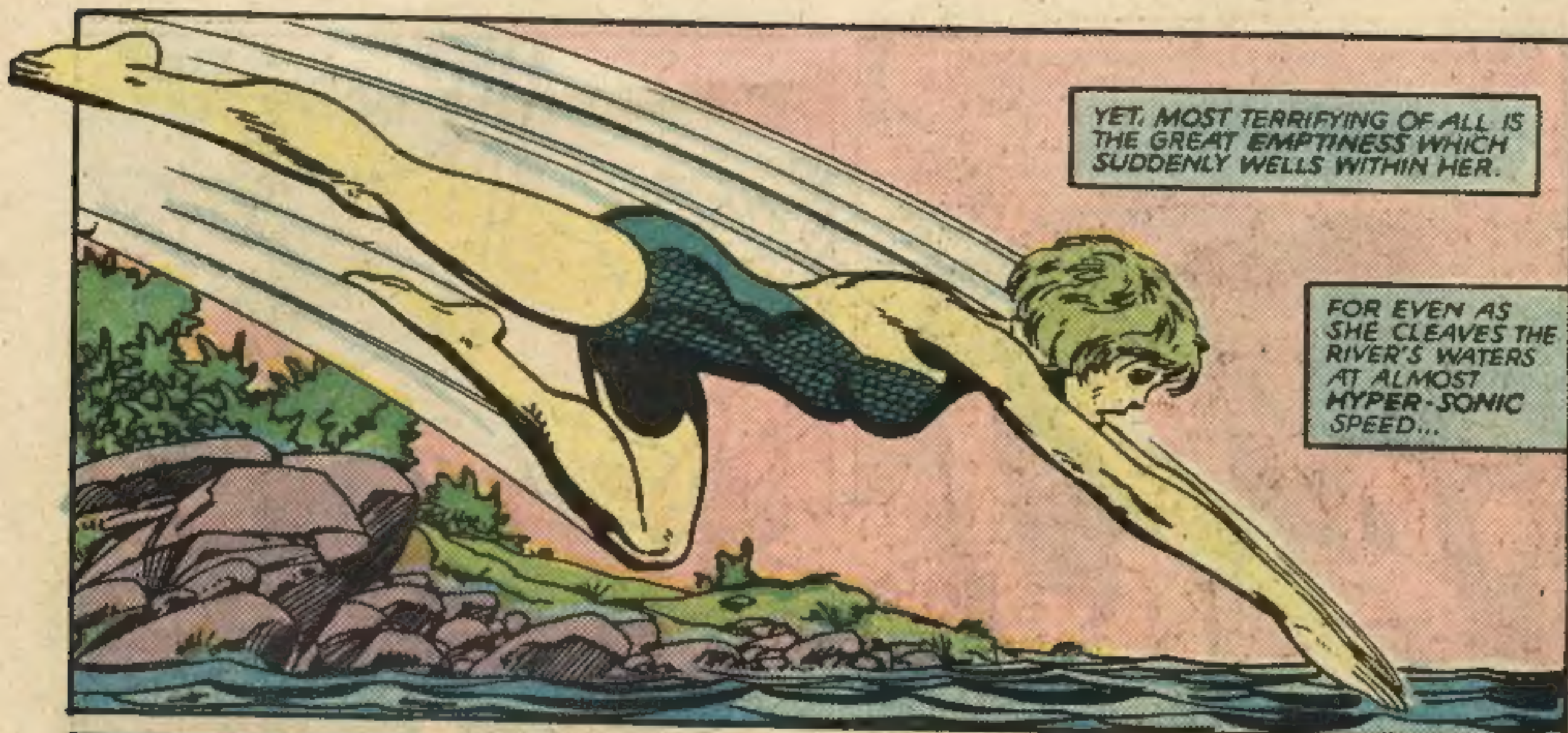
HELP

ME

IMAGES EXPLODE OVER HER MIND, NIGHTMARES WITHOUT SENSE OR REASON.

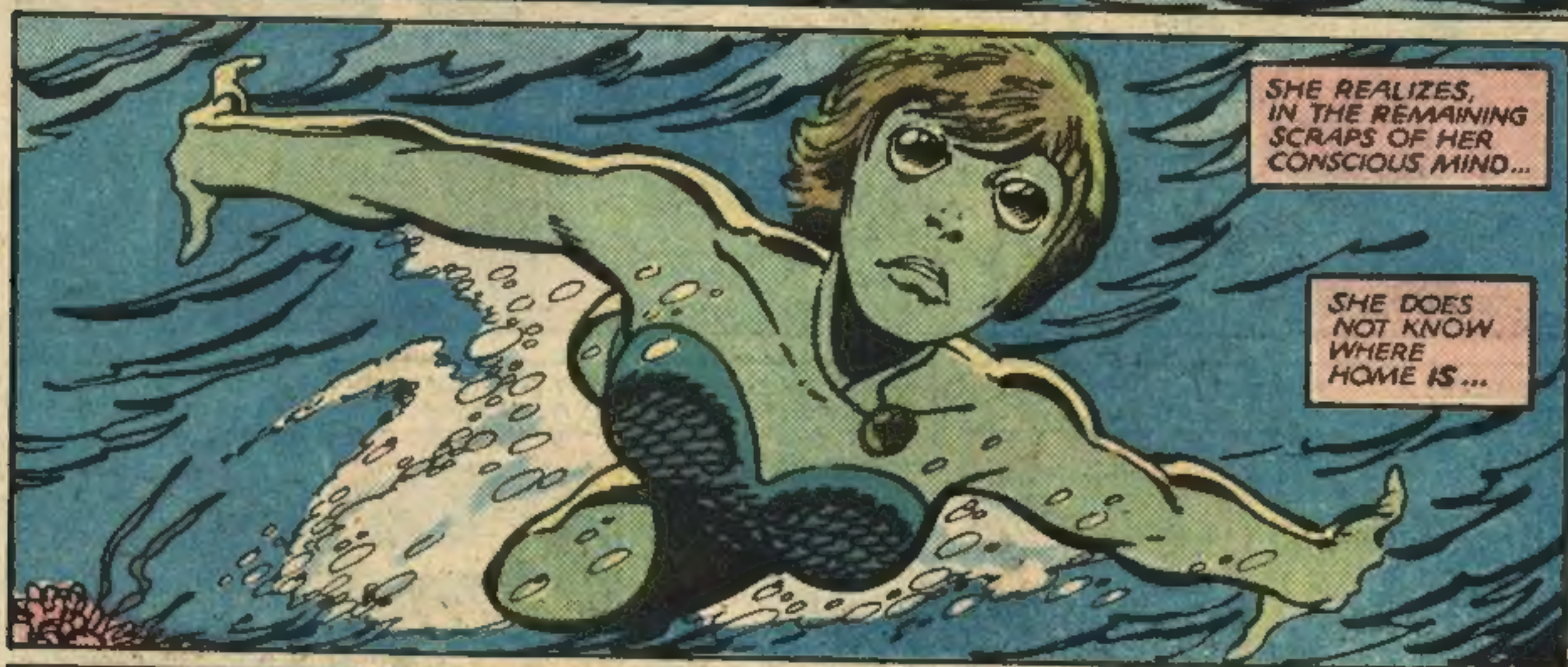
AND OVERPOWERING ALL IS AN INSANE, UNREASONING DRIVE TO RUN, TO GET HOME...





YET, MOST TERRIFYING OF ALL IS THE GREAT EMPTINESS WHICH SUDDENLY WELLS WITHIN HER.

FOR EVEN AS SHE CLEAVES THE RIVER'S WATERS AT ALMOST HYPER-SONIC SPEED...



SHE REALIZES, IN THE REMAINING SCRAPS OF HER CONSCIOUS MIND...

SHE DOES NOT KNOW WHERE HOME IS...



AND, ON THE RIVERBANK...

SHE'S GETTING AWAY! JEANNE-MARIE QUICKLY, AS WE PRACTICED...

I AM WITH YOU, BROTHER. SHE WILL NOT GET FAR.

NORTHSTAR! AURORA! WAIT! IT'S TOO LATE!



BUT HIS WORDS GO UNHEEDED, AS THE SPEEDSTERS FLASH LOW ACROSS THE LENGTH OF THE ALBANY...

AND THE WATERS PART!





BUT...

GOOD TRICK, BUT A WASTE OF TIME, I'M AFRAID. THE MOMENT SHE HIT THE WATER SHE WAS DOING OVER 900 KNOTS.

SACRE BLEU! SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN A DOZEN KILOMETERS AWAY BEFORE WE EVEN MOVED!

EXACTLY. THE TWO OF YOU ARE ALMOST INFINITELY FASTER, BUT SHE WAS GONE BEFORE YOU COULD REACT.

TRUE! BUT EVEN THE LEGENDARY **SUB-MARINER** DOES NOT COMMAND SUCH SPEED!



AND THAT MEANS SHE GETS AWAY SCOTT FREE?

NOT QUITE, WALT. SHE'S STILL WEARING HER FLIGHT SIGNAL MEDALLION. WE CAN TRACK HER.

BUT RIGHT NOW I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH PUCK.

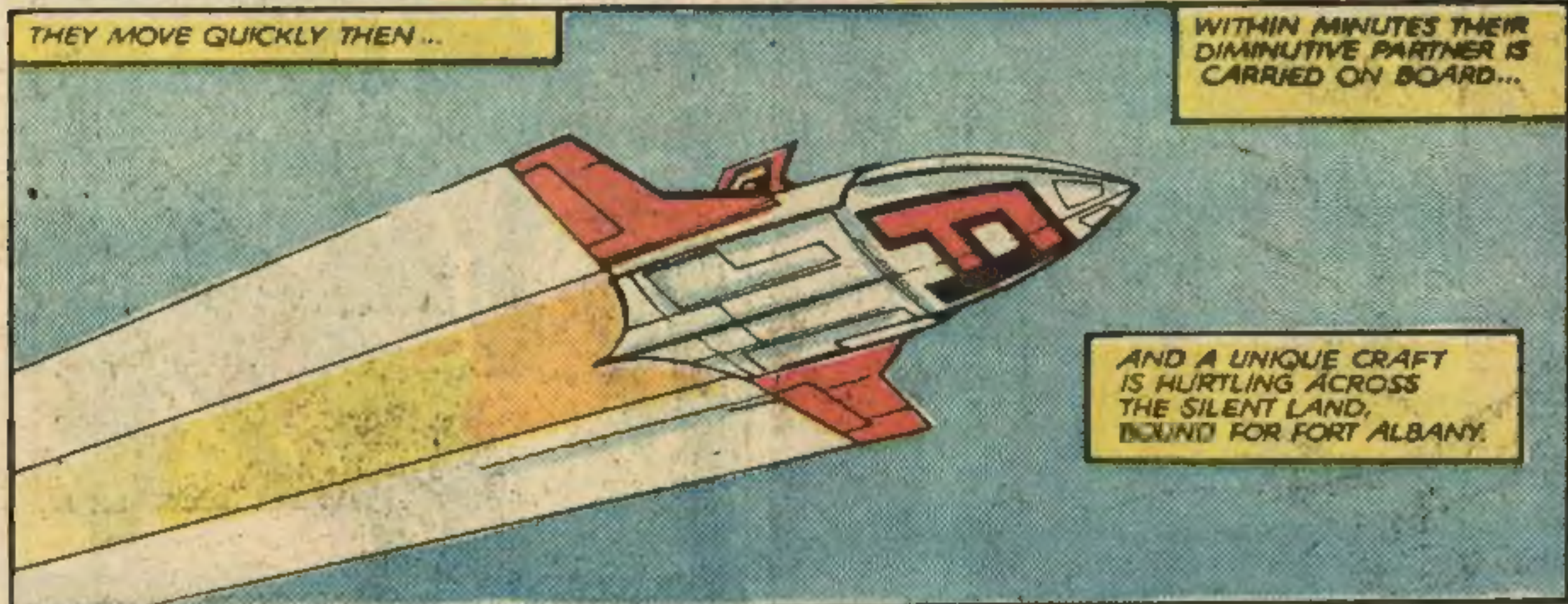
MICHAEL?



NOT GOOD, JAMES. MY MAGICKS HAVE REDUCED HIS PAIN AND MORE OR LESS STABILIZED HIS CONDITION...

BUT MARRINA NEARLY **DISEMBOWELLED** HIM. HE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD, AND INTERNAL TISSUE.

IN A CASE LIKE THIS HE NEEDS **DR. MICHAEL TWOYOUNGMEN** MORE THAN HE NEEDS **SHAMAN**.

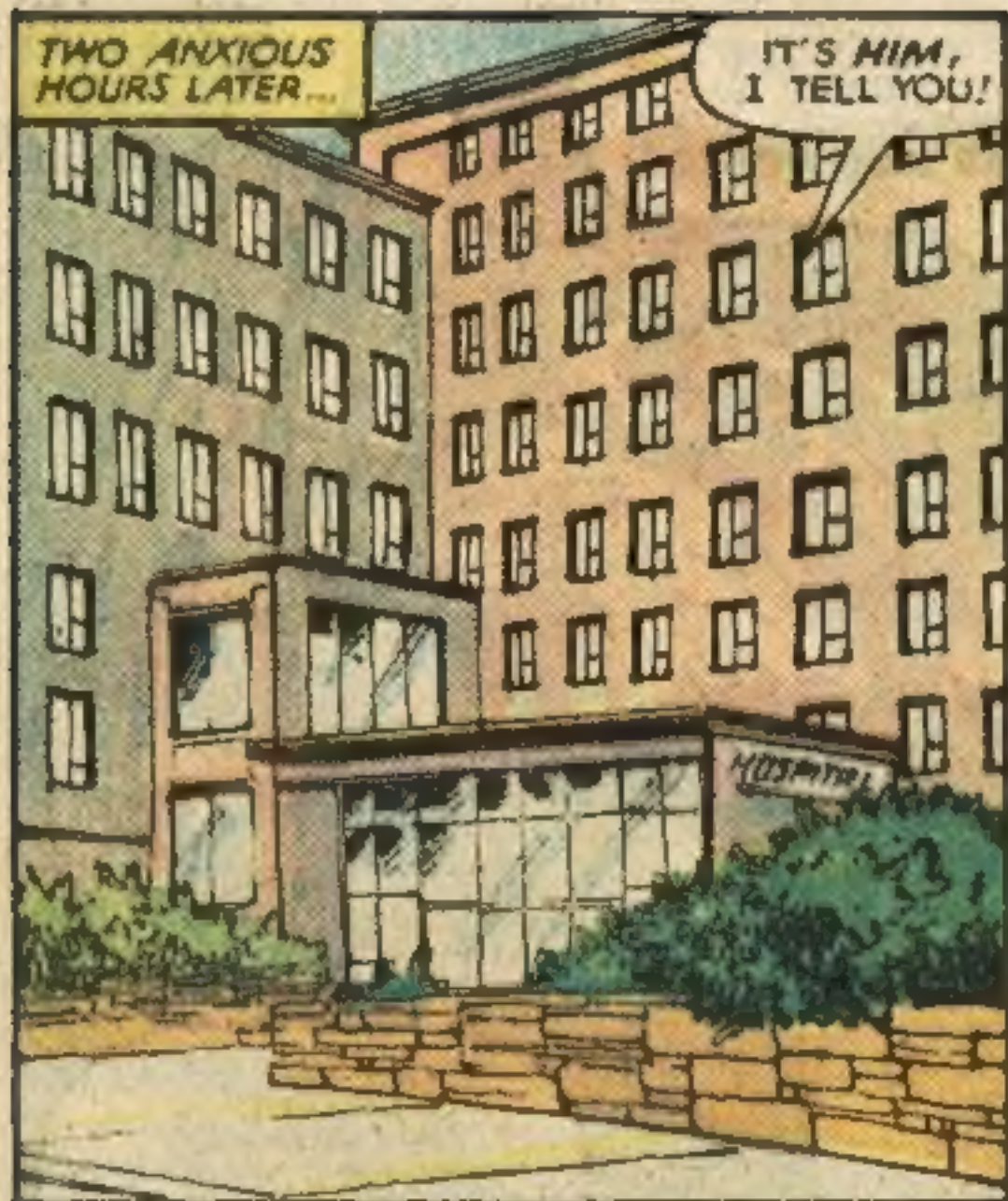


THEY MOVE QUICKLY THEN...

WITHIN MINUTES THEIR DIMINUTIVE PARTNER IS CARRIED ON BOARD...

AND A UNIQUE CRAFT IS HURTLING ACROSS THE SILENT LAND, BOUND FOR FORT ALBANY.





IT'S HIM,  
I TELL YOU!



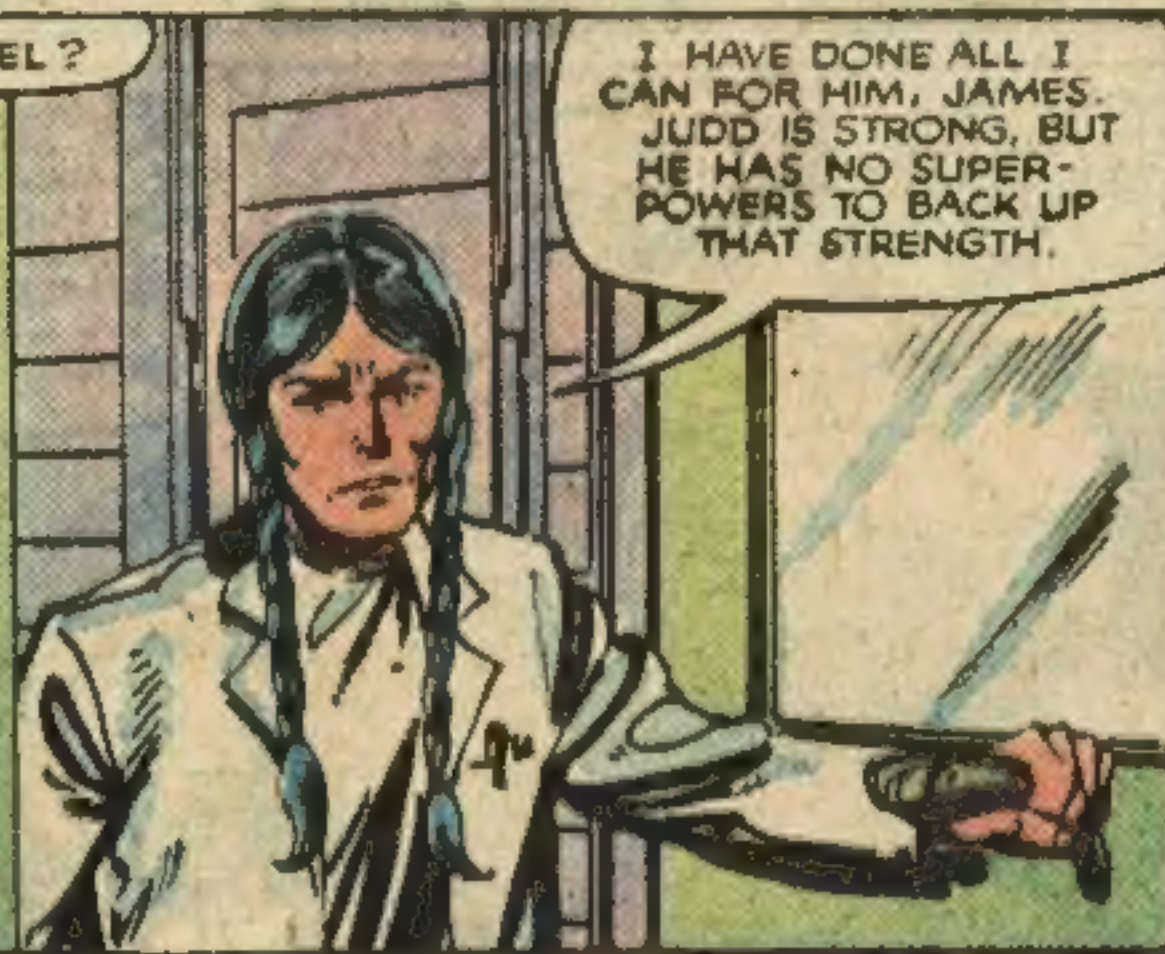
BUT WHAT THE HECK  
IS HE DOING HERE?  
DIDN'T I READ SOME-  
WHERE THAT HE'D GIVEN  
UP REAL MEDICINE  
AND GONE BACK TO  
THE RESERVATION?

YEAH, I READ THAT  
TOO. BUT HE'S STILL  
MICHAEL TWOYOUNGMEN--  
AND UNLESS HE'S  
FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING  
HE EVER LEARNED...



"...THAT MEANS  
HE'S STILL  
THE HOTTEST  
CUTTER IN THE  
COUNTRY."

MICHAEL?



I HAVE DONE ALL I  
CAN FOR HIM, JAMES.  
JUDD IS STRONG, BUT  
HE HAS NO SUPER-  
POWERS TO BACK UP  
THAT STRENGTH.



IF HE WERE WOLVERINE,  
OR EVEN YOU, WALT, I  
WOULD NOT BE SO CON-  
CERNED. BUT HE HAS NOT  
MORE PHYSICAL DEFENSES  
THAN WE MERE  
MORTALS.

I'M SURE HE'LL PULL  
THROUGH WITH YOU LOOK-  
ING OUT FOR HIM, MICHAEL.

AND WE HAVE  
BETTER THINGS  
TO DO THAN WAIT  
AROUND, NO?



YOU'RE RIGHT,  
WALT. WE'VE GOT TO  
FIND MARRINA.

FIND HER-- AND,  
IF NECESSARY,  
STOP HER  
ONCE AND  
FOR ALL!

THEN  
LET'S GO!

GOOD  
LUCK, MY  
FRIENDS. MAY  
THE GREAT  
SPIRIT GO  
WITH YOU.



AND, AS SHAMAN  
SPEAKS THOSE WORDS

A THOUSAND MILES  
TO THE NORTH AND  
WEST, AT AN ISOLATED  
RCMP POST IN  
THE DISTRICT OF  
MACKENZIE, NWT

HE  
HATES  
ME.

CORPORAL ANNE MCKENZIE,  
RECORDS OFFICER, IS NOT  
HAVING A GOOD DAY.

HE HATES ME, AND  
HE IS DETERMINED  
TO FRUSTRATE ME

HE FEARS I MIGHT USE MY  
POWERS AGAINST CHIEF  
INSPECTOR HAMILTON.  
AND... YES, THERE ARE  
TIMES WHEN...

WHAT'S  
THAT?

AND JIM HUDSON  
SAYS I CAN DO  
NOTHING ABOUT IT.

SHAMAN! HE HAS INVOKED  
THE NAME OF THE  
GREAT SPIRIT

SOME MENACE  
MUST THREATEN  
ALPHA FLIGHT

AND I MUST  
GO QUICKLY TO  
THEIR AID -- NOT  
AS THE MORTAL  
ANNE MCKENZIE.

BUT AS  
**SNOWBIRD!**

MCKENZIE, DO YOU  
HAVE THOSE FILES  
FOR ME YET?

GONE  
AGAIN!

ONLY THE WHISPER  
OF THE WIND MARKS  
THE PASSING OF  
SHE WHO IS A CHILD  
OF THE GODS

WELL, YOU KNOW THE  
DEAL, CHIEF INSPECTOR  
YOUR PREDECESSOR  
ARRANGED FOR  
HER TO HAVE  
OPEN HOURS

I KNOW, THOMPSON. BUT  
CHIEF INSPECTOR CRANMER  
IS DEAD. I'M IN CHARGE  
HERE, NOW.

AND I  
WANT MCKENZIE  
BROUGHT UP  
ON CHARGES. I'LL  
HAVE HER SECRET,  
WHATEVER IT IS!



AND, AS UNGUESSED  
DEVELOPMENTS COMPLICATE  
THE LIFE OF SNOWBIRD...

HER MORE-THAN-HUMAN  
SENSES GUIDE HER  
UNERRINGLY TOWARDS

...ALPHA FLIGHT'S  
TOP-SECRET OMNI-SHIP.

WHERE EVEN NOW  
URGENT, SCRAMBLE  
COMMUNICATIONS ARE  
BEING EXCHANGED.

THAT'S WHAT  
I SAID, CODY

SOME MADNESS SEEMED  
TO SEIZE CONTROL OF  
HER. WE'RE TRACKING  
HER MOVEMENTS NOW,  
AND SHE SEEMS TO BE  
VECTORING FOR THE  
MAGNETIC  
NORTH POLE.

AT LEAST  
THAT'S STILL  
IN CANADA

IF SHE GOES  
OVER THE POLE,  
LET ME KNOW.  
THERE COULD  
BE SERIOUS  
DIPLOMATIC  
REPERCUSSIONS  
IF SHE INVADES  
SOVIET WATERS.

ROGER I'LL  
KEEP YOU  
POSTED

AND, SPEAKING OF  
KEEPING PEOPLE  
INFORMED.

WHAT ABOUT  
US, JIMMY? WE  
STILL KNOW ZILCH  
ABOUT MARRINA.  
I THINK  
WE'RE DUE  
FOR A BRIEFING.

D'ACCORD.  
TELL US,  
CHER JAMES

I'LL TELL YOU AS  
MUCH AS I KNOW,  
FRIENDS

BUT I'M AFRAID  
YOU'LL FIND THAT  
DOESN'T MEAN  
A WHOLE LOT



"IT BEGAN EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO, OFF THE GRAND BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

"THE 'MARY D' WAS A SMALL FISHING TRAWLER, AND HAD NO BUSINESS BEING OUT THAT NIGHT, IN ONE OF THE WORST STORMS TO HIT THE ATLANTIC COAST IN MORE THAN A GENERATION

"AND THE CAPTAIN KNEW IT "

SKIPPER, NO! Y' CANNAE GO OUTSIDE IN THIS GALE! YOU'LL NOT LAST TWO MINUTES ON DECK!

NEITHER WILL THE NETS IF WE DON'T GET 'EM LASHED, ANGUS

AND MY INSURANCE WILL NOT COVER ME FOR A MAD TRIP LIKE THIS.

"SO, DENYING EVERYTHING HE'D LEARNED IN FORTY YEARS AT SEA TOM SMALLWOOD WENT OUT ON THE DECK

"AND THE FIRST MATE PROVED WRONG.

"HE WAS A STRONG SWIMMER, AND MIGHT HAVE FARED NOT TOO BADLY...

"THEN..

A...LIGHT?

"SMALLWOOD LASTED A FULL FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE STORM SWEEPED HIM OVERBOARD.

"BUT THE SWIRLING SEAS TANGLED HIM HOPELESSLY IN THE NETS, AND THE SINKERS PULLED HIM DOWN



"METAPHORS OF DROWNING MEN  
CLUTCHING AT STRAWS WOULD  
BE REDUNDANT.



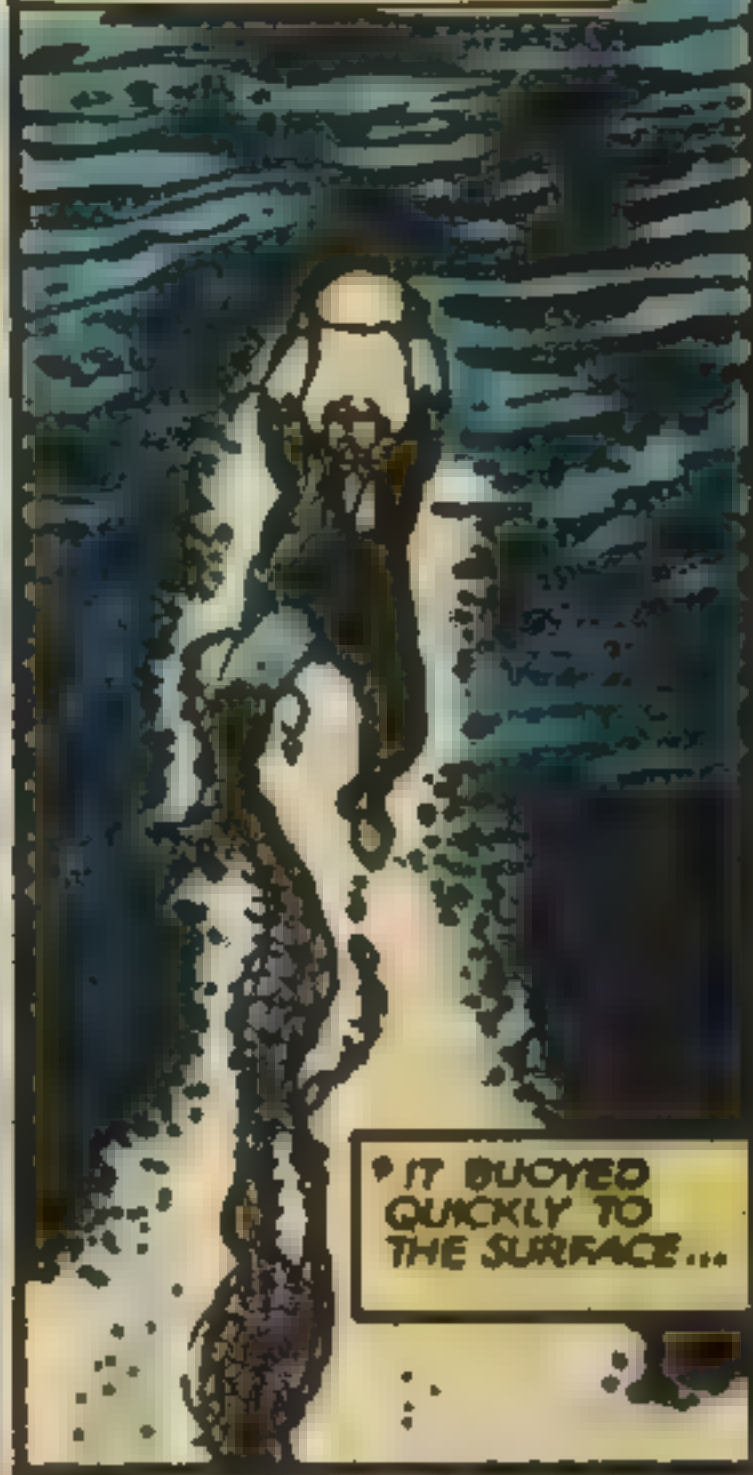
"HE WAS INDEED A  
DROWNING MAN...



"THOUGH  
THE OBJECT  
HE NOW  
CLUTCHED WAS  
CERTAINLY  
NO STRAW.

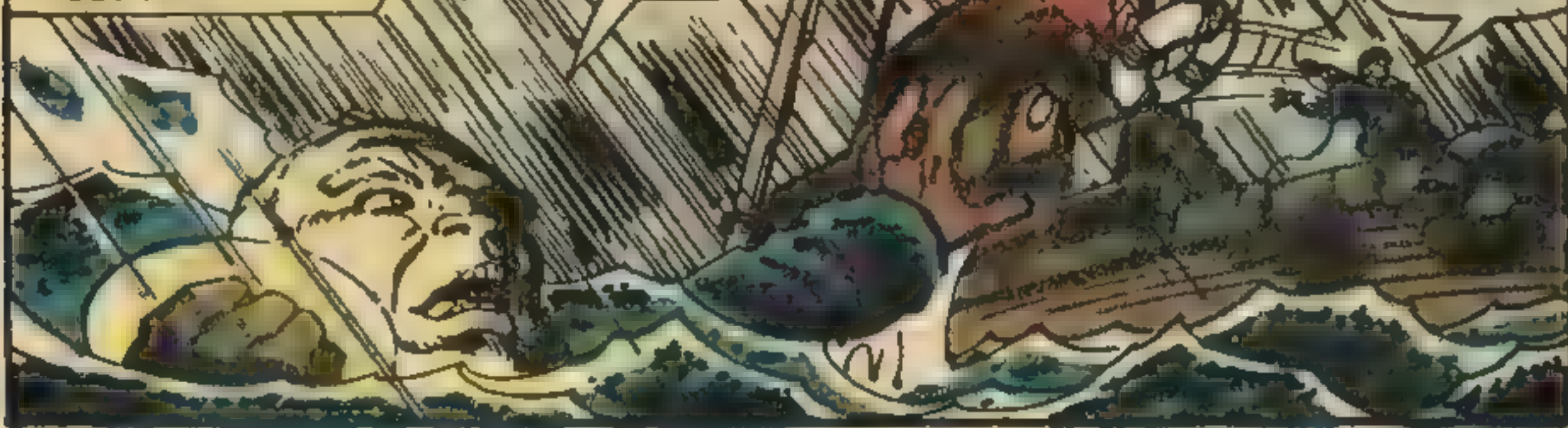
"IT PULSED AND  
GLOWED IN HIS  
HANDS--ALIVE!

"AND, MOST SURPRISINGLY,  
FREED FROM THE MIRE  
OF THE BOTTOM...



"IT BUOYED  
QUICKLY TO  
THE SURFACE...

"TAKING TOM SMALL-  
WOOD WITH IT!



A--ANGUS...

SKIPPER,  
GRAB ON!

"NATURALLY, THEY HEADED  
BACK TO PORT, AND  
THREE HOURS LATER ..

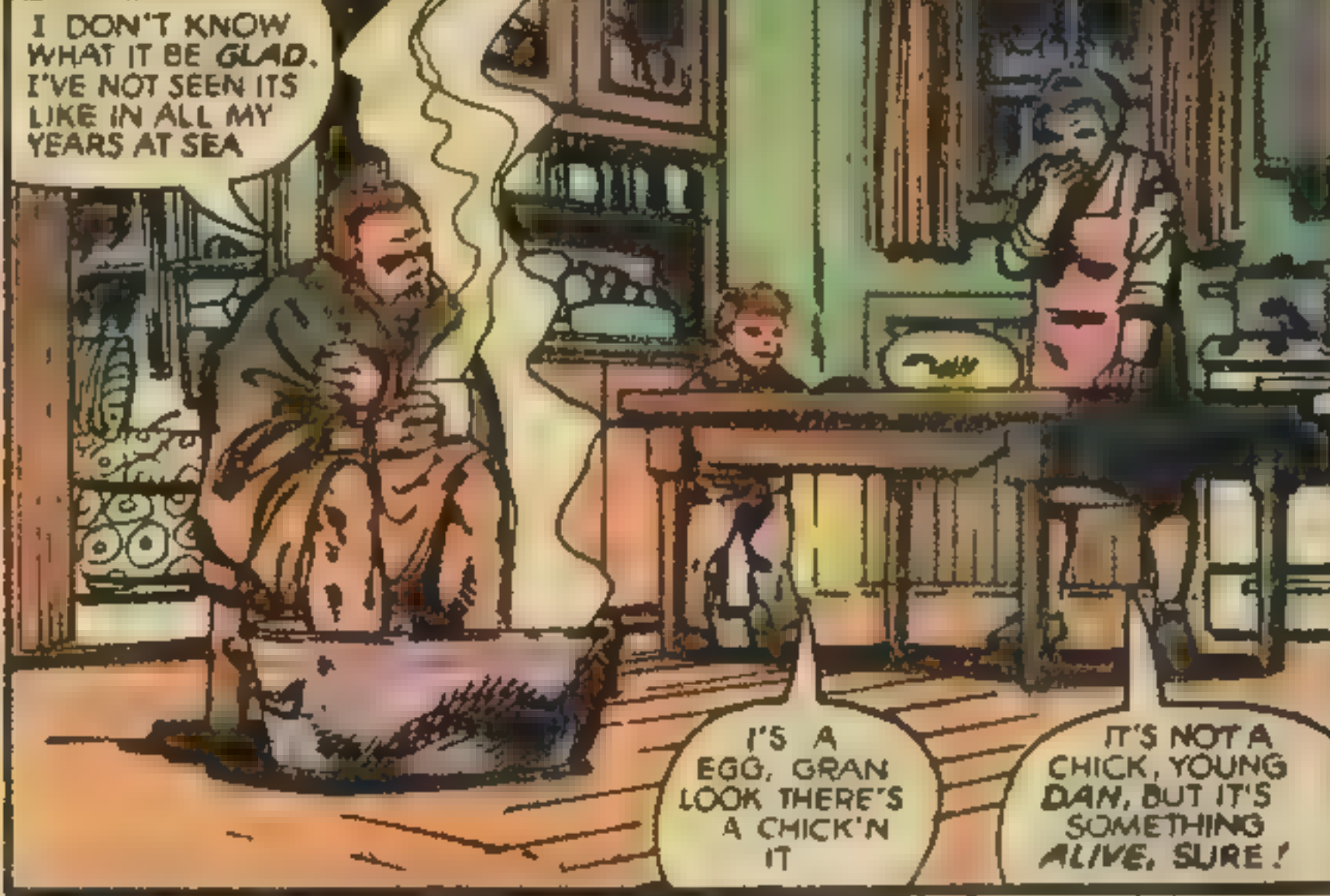


WHAT ON  
EARTH IS  
IT, TOM?

"SMALLWOOD HAD A  
MODEST HOUSE A MILE OR  
SO FROM THE COAST

"HE LIVED THERE WITH  
HIS WIFE AND GRANDSON

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT IT BE GLAD.  
I'VE NOT SEEN ITS  
LIKE IN ALL MY  
YEARS AT SEA



I'S A  
EGG, GRAN  
LOOK THERE'S  
A CHICK'N  
IT

IT'S NOT A  
CHICK, YOUNG  
DAN, BUT IT'S  
SOMETHING  
ALIVE, SURE!





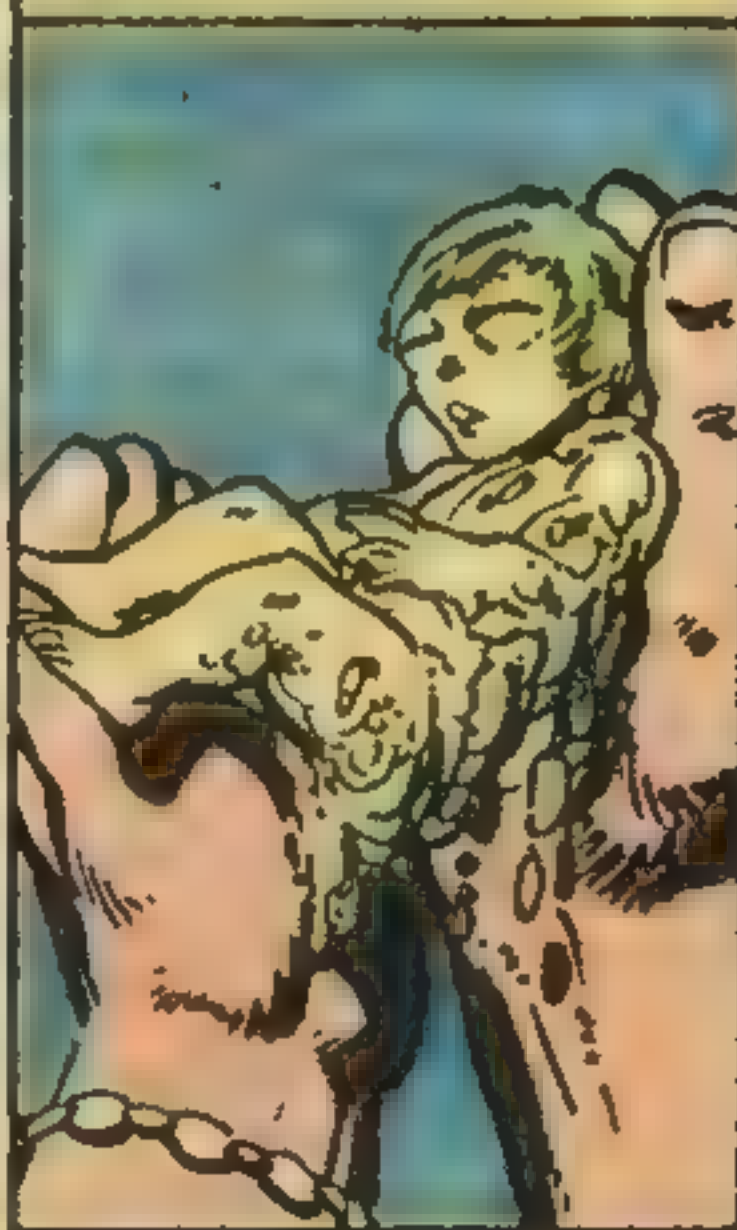
LOOK! IT MOVED!

IT'S TRYING TO GET OUT! IT'S HATCHING!

I'M GOING TO BREAK THE... SHELL.

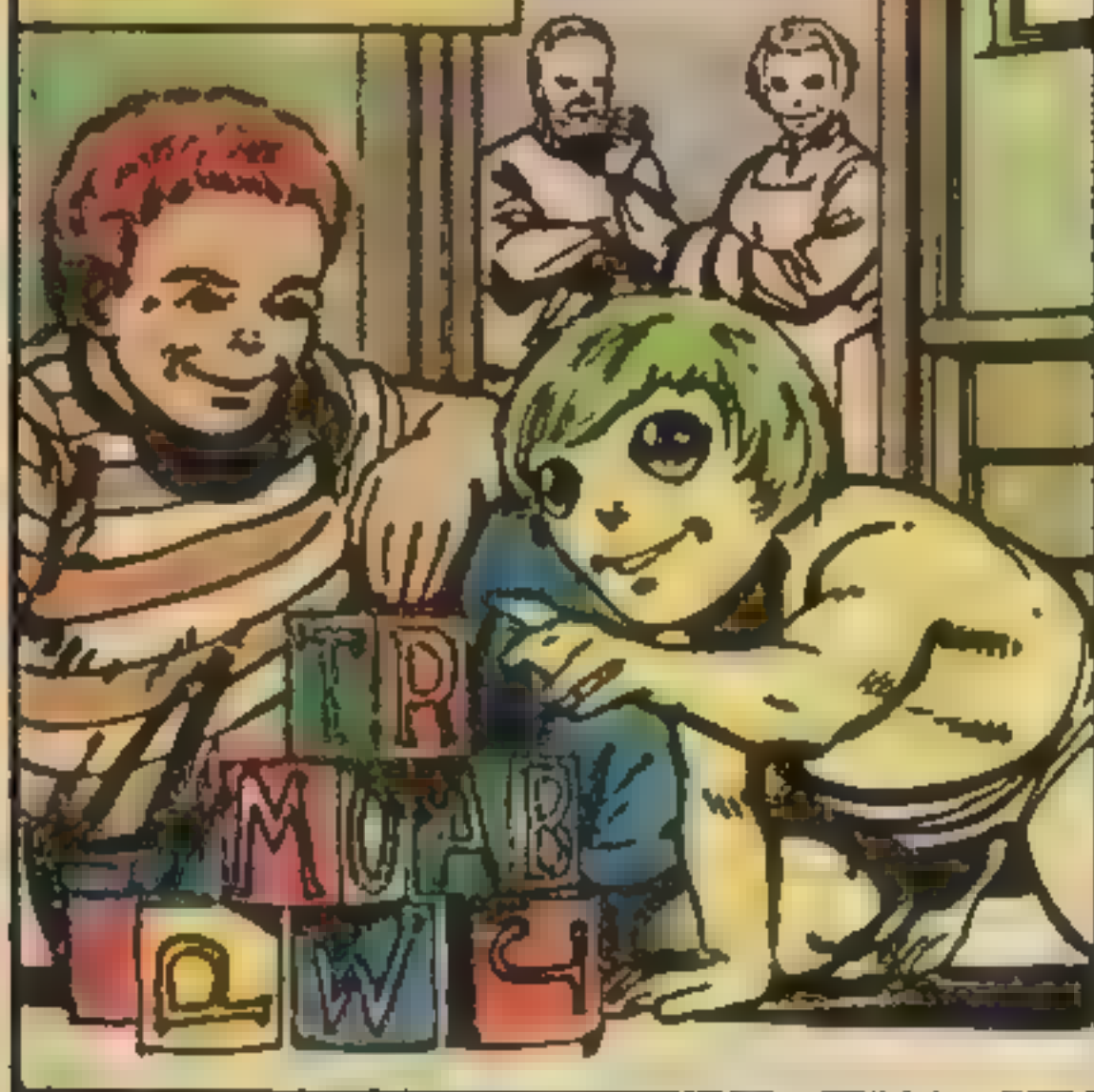
"GLADYS SMALLWOOD TOLD ME LATER SHE WAS SURE BEFORE SHE OPENED THE EGG THAT THE CREATURE WAS NOT HUMAN

"BUT, BY THE TIME SHE HAD CLEARED AWAY MOST OF THE JELLY-LIKE COATING..."



"TINY THOUGH SHE WAS AT FIRST MARRINA-- AS THE SMALLWOODS NAMED HER-- WAS STRONG, AND GREW QUICKLY

"WITHIN A YEAR SHE WAS VERY MUCH LIKE A NORMAL CHILD.

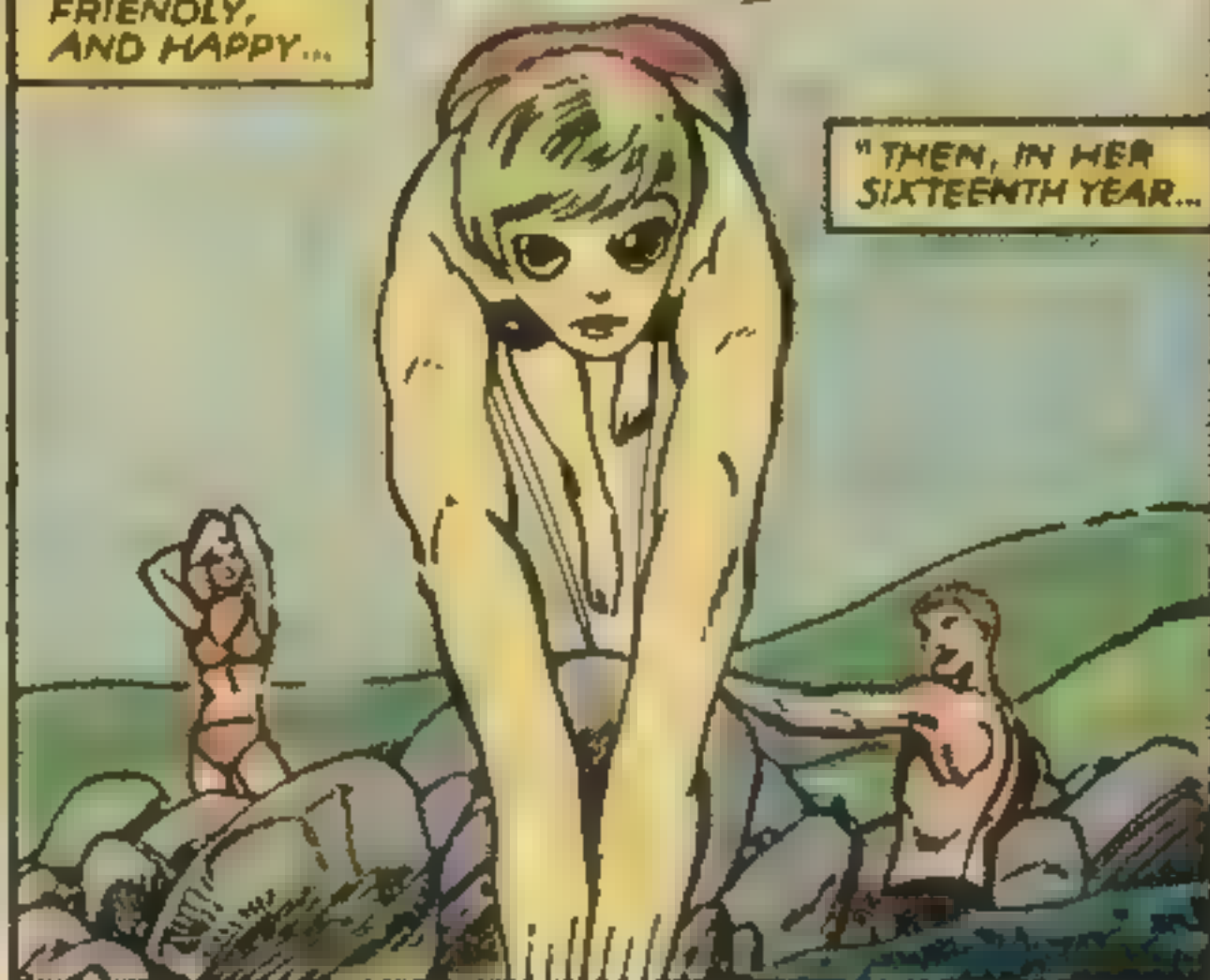


"IN A CLOSED, FREQUENTLY INBRED COMMUNITY LIKE THAT TINY ISLAND, FREAKS AND SPORTS ARE NOT UNCOMMON

"THE LOCALS ACCEPTED HER

"BY THE TIME SHE WAS READY FOR SCHOOL MARRINA HAD PROVEN HER INTELLECT TO BE ABOVE AVERAGE.

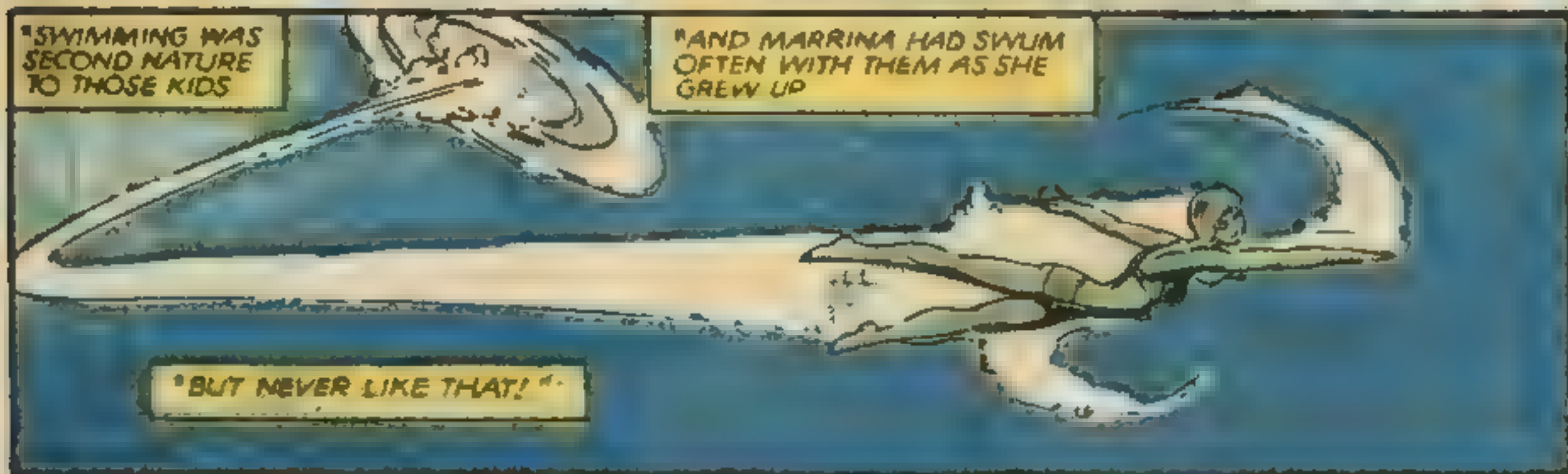
"SHE SEEMED FRIENDLY, AND HAPPY..."



"THEN, IN HER SIXTEENTH YEAR..."

"SWIMMING WAS SECOND NATURE TO THOSE KIDS

"AND MARRINA HAD SWUM OFTEN WITH THEM AS SHE GREW UP



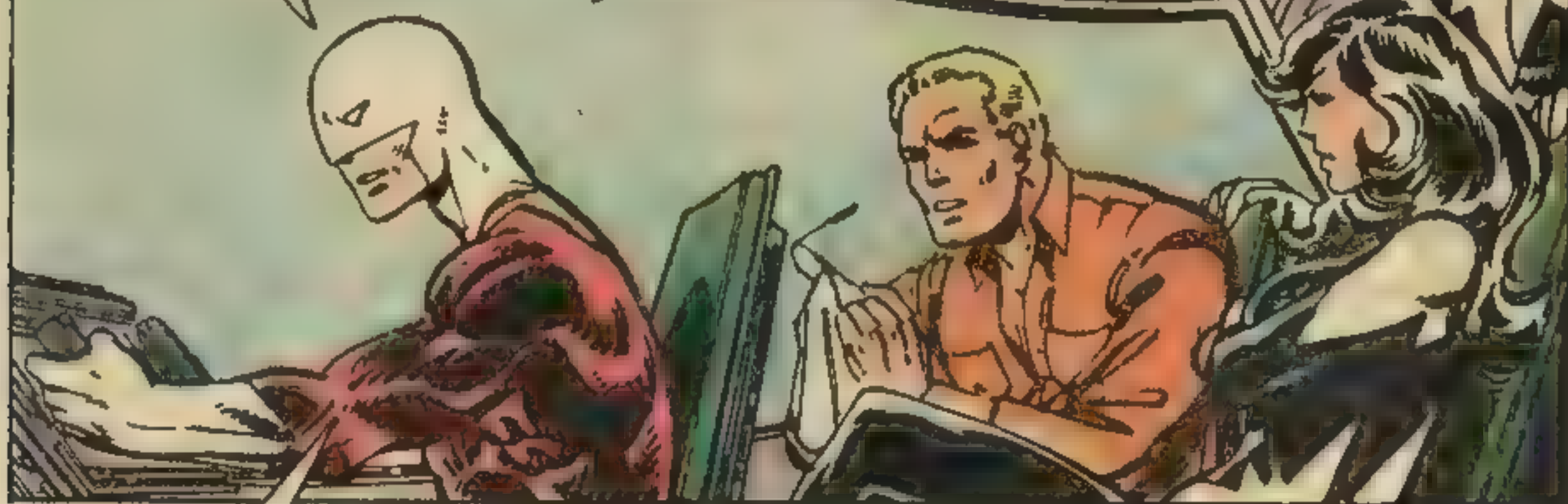
"BUT NEVER LIKE THAT!"



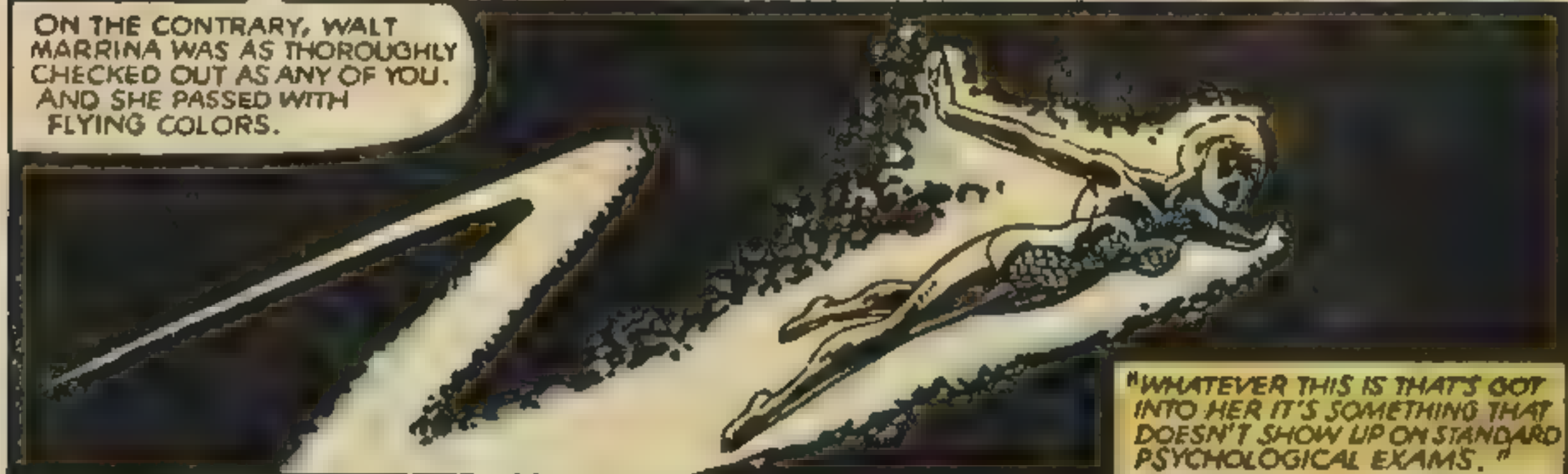
THAT WAS THE FIRST REAL INDICATION THEY HAD THAT THERE WAS MUCH, MUCH MORE TO MARRINA THAN JUST AN UNUSUAL BIRTH. TEN MONTHS AFTER THE INCIDENT DAN SMALLWOOD, HER "BROTHER," GOT IN TOUCH WITH THE MINISTRY OF DEFENSE.

FROM THERE IT WAS A QUICK PROGRESSION TO DEPARTMENT H, AND I INDUCTED HER INTO GAMMA FLIGHT. IN FACT, SHE WAS THE FIRST OF THEM. WITHIN MONTHS SHE'D RISEN TO BETA...

AND ALL THIS ON TRUST ALONE, JIM? YOU COULDN'T HAVE RUN THE STANDARD PSYCH-TESTS, OR YOU'D NEVER HAVE LET HER INTO ALPHA.



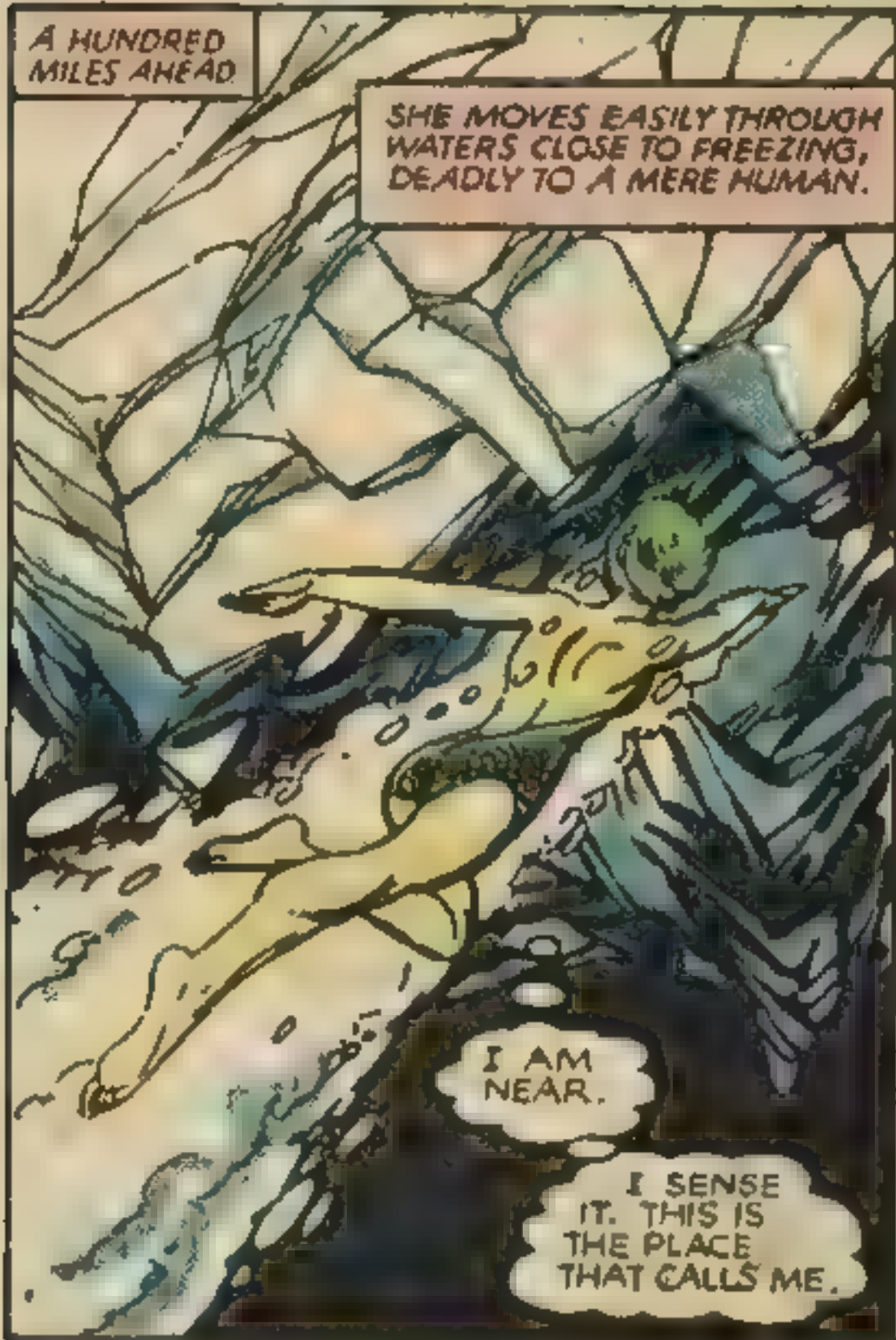
ON THE CONTRARY, WALT MARRINA WAS AS THOROUGHLY CHECKED OUT AS ANY OF YOU. AND SHE PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS.



"WHATEVER THIS IS THAT'S GOT INTO HER IT'S SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T SHOW UP ON STANDARD PSYCHOLOGICAL EXAMS."

A HUNDRED MILES AHEAD

SHE MOVES EASILY THROUGH WATERS CLOSE TO FREEZING, DEADLY TO A MERE HUMAN.



I AM NEAR.

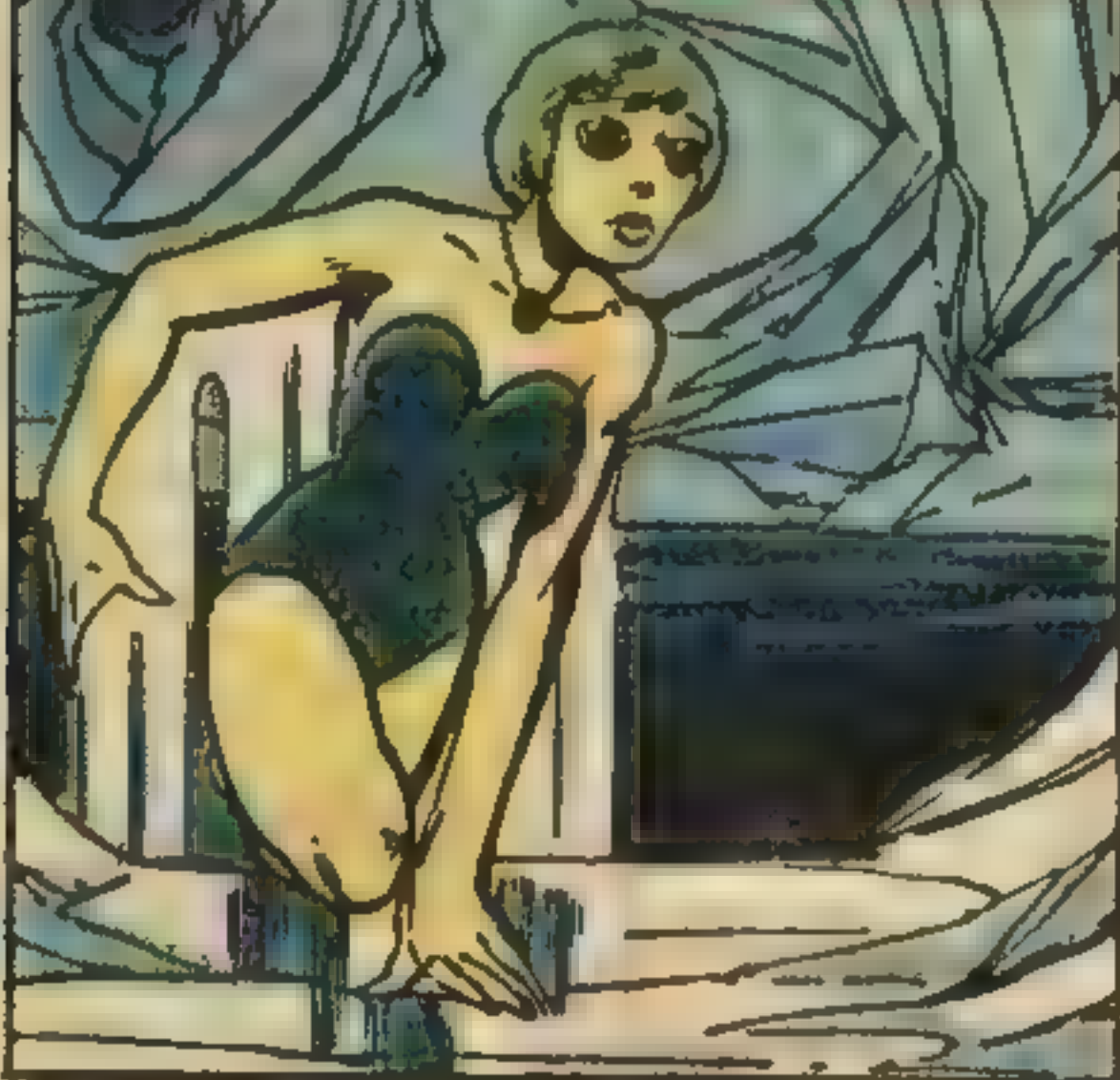
I SENSE IT. THIS IS THE PLACE THAT CALLS ME.



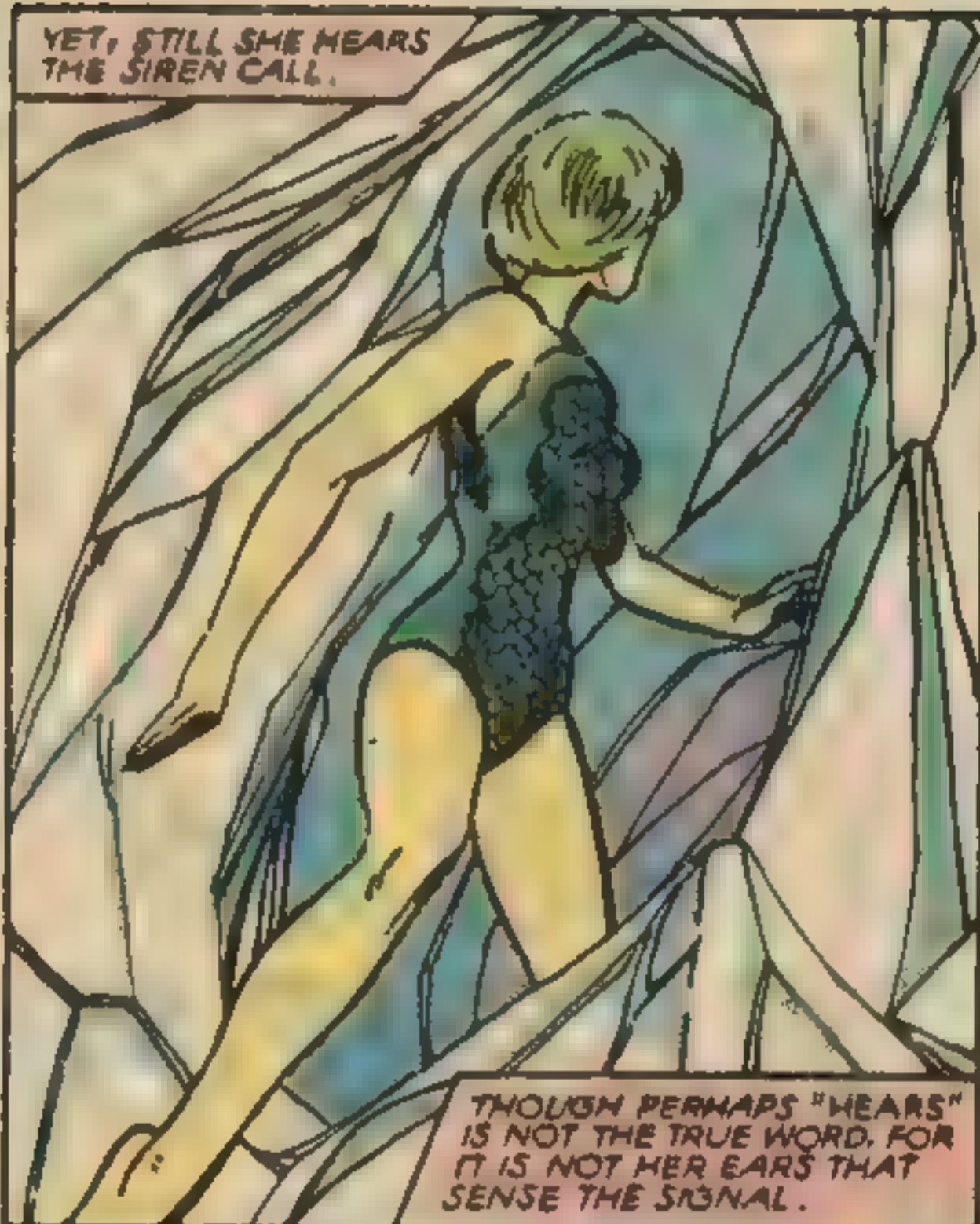


THERE IS NO SOUND BUT THE  
SPLASH OF WATER FALLING  
FROM HER OWN BODY.

THE SILENCE IS  
VAST AND ANCIENT.  
AND SEEMS TO  
SWALLOW ALL NOISE.



YET, STILL SHE HEARS  
THE SIREN CALL.



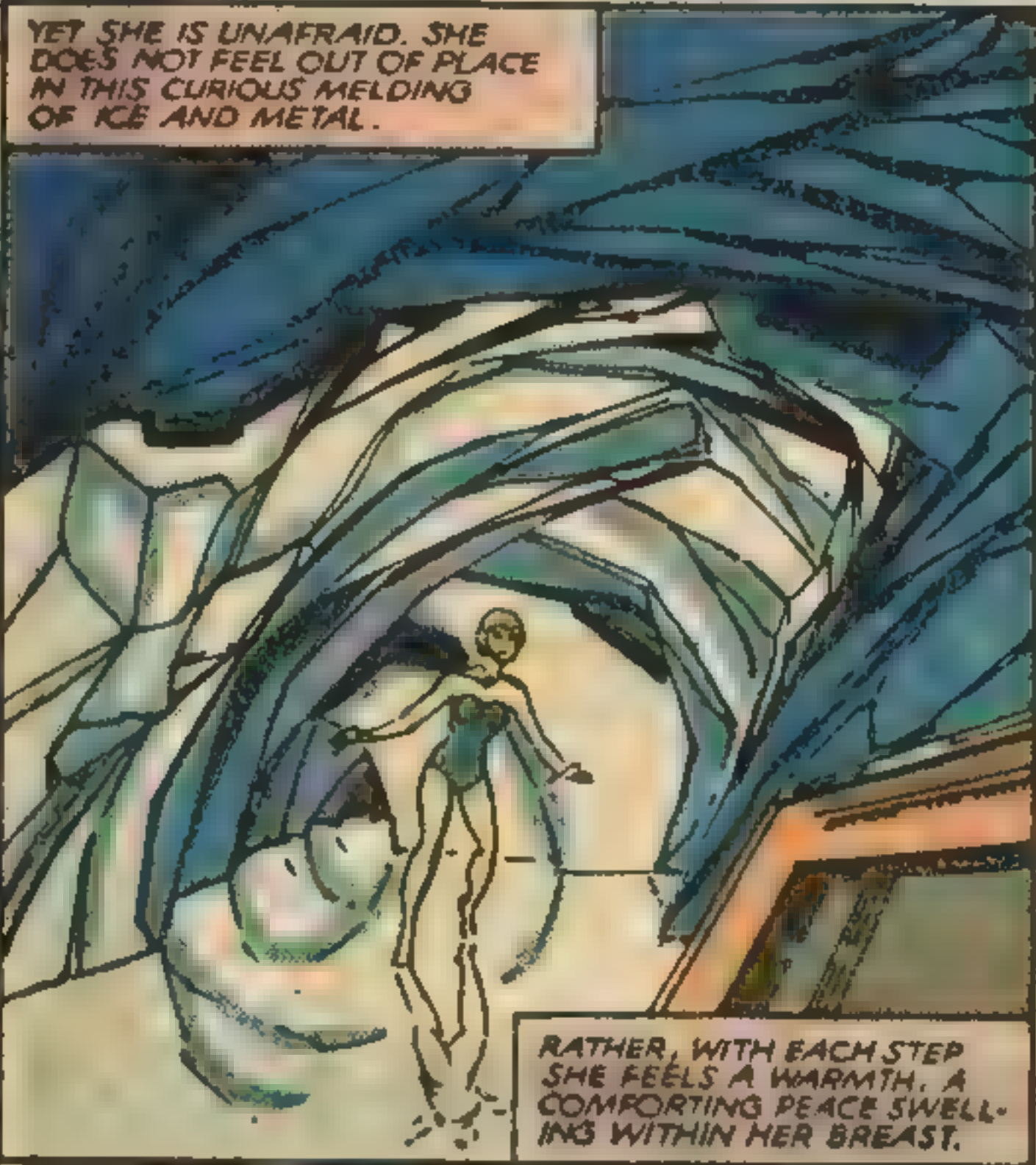
THOUGH PERHAPS "HEARS"  
IS NOT THE TRUE WORD, FOR  
IT IS NOT HER EARS THAT  
SENSE THE SIGNAL.

IT THRILLS THROUGH HER  
ENTIRE BEING, PULSES AS  
HER BLOOD PULSES.



THIS PLACE IS STRANGE,  
TOTALLY ALIEN TO HER

YET SHE IS UNAFRAID. SHE  
DOES NOT FEEL OUT OF PLACE  
IN THIS CURIOUS MELDING  
OF ICE AND METAL.



RATHER, WITH EACH STEP  
SHE FEELS A WARMTH, A  
COMFORTING PEACE SWELL-  
ING WITHIN HER BREAST.

UNTIL...

DO NOT  
HESITATE  
CHILD





THERE IS NOTHING HERE  
THAT YOU NEED FEAR  
YOU HAVE COME  
HOME

HOME? MY HOME  
IS THREE THOUSAND  
MILES FROM HERE.  
WHO ARE YOU?  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE TO ME?

DONE?  
I HAVE DONE  
NOTHING, SAVE  
REVEAL TO YOU YOUR  
TRUE NATURE  
AND PURPOSE.

AS TO WHO  
I AM... YOU MAY  
CALL ME THE

**MASTER!**

THE WORDS RIP THROUGH THE  
FABRIC OF HER MIND LIKE A FIST  
THROUGH COBWEBS. MARRINA  
FEELS HER MEMORY BOILING AWAY,  
TO BE REPLACED BY A DRIVING,  
CONSUMING NEED TO DESTROY!

NEXT ISSUE! MORE OF  
THE MYSTERY OF MARRINA,  
MORE OF THE ENIGMATIC  
MASTER, AND A SURPRISE  
GUEST-STAR, ALL IN...

The **GENOSIS** EFFECT!



SPECIAL  
FEATURE!

# THE ORIGINS OF ALPHA FLIGHT IN THE BEGINNING...

TEN YEARS AGO.  
THE RESEARCH AND  
DEVELOPMENT  
SECTION OF THE  
AM-CAN PETROLEUM  
COMPANY, EDMONTON,  
ALBERTA

JERRY,  
NO! YOU  
CAN'T BE  
DOING THIS  
TO ME!

GENERAL --  
MY APOLOGIES  
FOR THIS NON-  
SENSE I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
HUDSON'S BEHAVIOR

PLEASE DON'T  
APOLOGIZE,  
Mr. JAXON  
Dr HUDSON IS  
NATURALLY UPSET  
OVER THESE  
DEVELOPMENTS.

YOU'RE FAR TOO KIND,  
GENERAL. Dr HUDSON IS  
CLEARLY IGNORING THE  
FACT THAT THIS TOY OF HIS  
WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN  
BUILT IF I -- AND AM-CAN --  
HAD NOT BEEN PREPARED  
TO TAKE THE FINANCIAL  
GAMBLE ON HIS IDEAS

AND NOW YOU'RE  
GOING TO TURN MY  
INVENTION OVER TO THE  
MILITARY? THE  
AMERICAN MILITARY?

THAT  
STINKS,  
JERRY.

THAT'S REALITY, JIM. THE  
MAJORITY OF OUR FUNDING  
IS AMERICAN, AND OUR  
PARENT OFFICE HAS MADE  
DEALS WITH THE ARMY  
BEFORE..

WELL, THEY  
HAVEN'T MADE ANY  
DEALS WITH ME!  
NOT WITH ME!

JIM!



AND, AS THE MAN DESTINED TO BECOME VINDICATOR STORMS OUT OF HIS LAB, AND INTO A NIGHTMARE OF SHATTERED FAITH...

D-DOCTOR HUDSON?  
I -- I'M SORRY. I  
WANTED TO WARN YOU,  
BUT Mr. JAXON  
WOULDN'T LET ME.

HM?

Oh - er - YES.  
IT'S ... MISS McNEIL,  
ISN'T IT? YOU'RE  
JERRY'S PRIVATE  
SECRETARY.

I WAS. I PUT IN  
MY RESIGNATION  
WHEN I FOUND  
OUT HE WAS  
GOING TO DO THIS  
TO YOU.

YOU ... QUIT? MISS  
McNEIL, I'M FLATTERED,  
BUT YOU SHOULDN'T...

PLEASE  
CALL ME HEATHER,  
Dr. HUDSON.  
AND DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
IT, REALLY.

I JUST COULDN'T  
WORK FOR Mr. JAXON,  
KNOWING HOW HE'D  
BETRAYED A  
GREAT MAN LIKE  
YOU.

I WAS - um -  
I WAS WONDER-  
ING IF YOU'D  
LIKE TO COME UP  
TO MY PLACE  
TONIGHT.

I COULD FIX  
YOU MY FAMOUS  
LASAGNA, AND  
WE COULD ...  
TALK.

WELL ... er ... THANK  
YOU, HEATHER.  
BUT I ... HAVE  
OTHER PLANS.  
SOME OTHER  
TIME, PERHAPS.

THUS DOES FATE PLAY DICE  
WITH THE LIVES OF MEN.

WITHIN A YEAR HEATHER McNEIL  
WILL BE JAMES HUDSON'S WIFE,  
BUT THERE IS NO WAY HE  
CAN KNOW THAT NOW.

ALONE IN HIS SPARTAN BACHELOR  
APARTMENT HIS MIND IS CONSUMMED  
BY THOUGHTS NOT AT ALL ROMANTIC.

ALL THAT WORK, FOUR YEARS  
OF MY LIFE. AND FOR WHAT? I  
DESIGNED THE SUIT TO  
INCREASE EFFICIENCY IN  
EXPLORATION AND  
DEVELOPMENT.

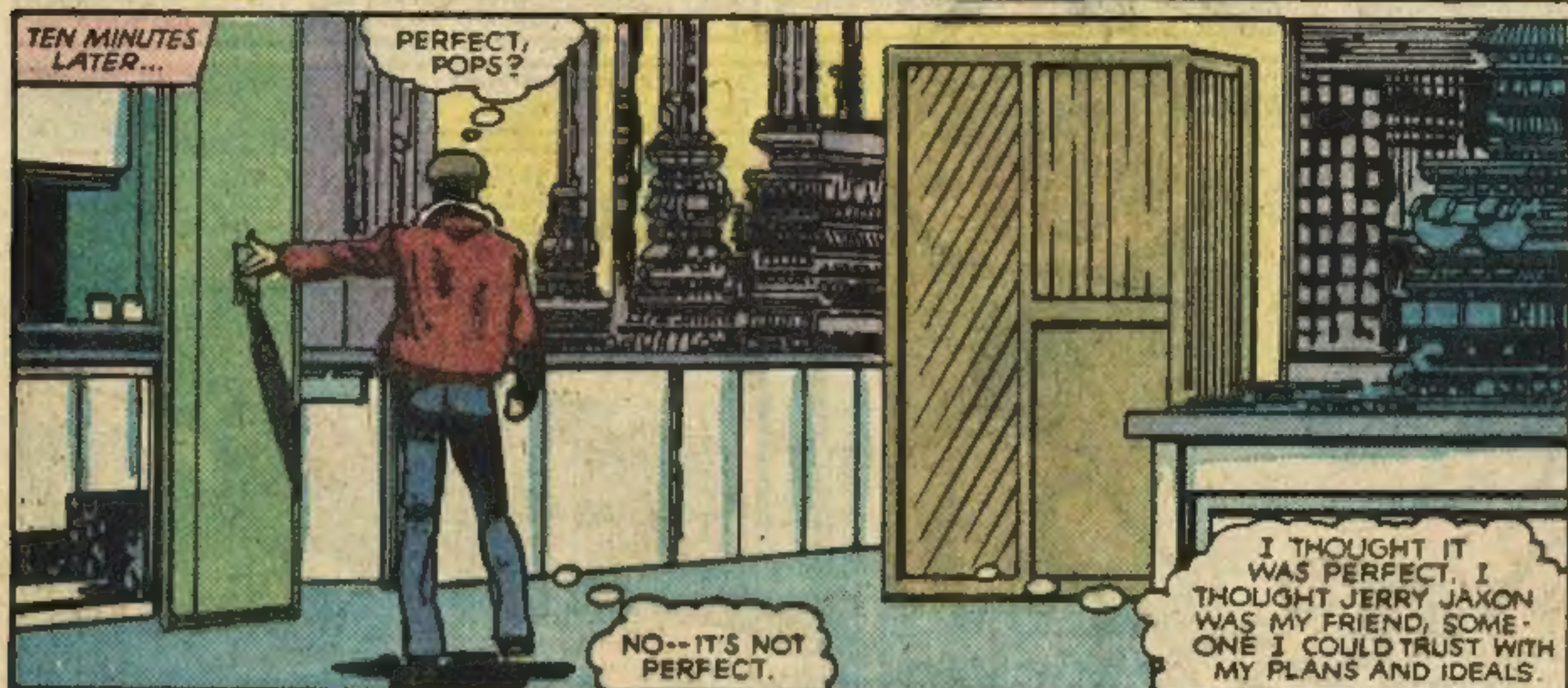
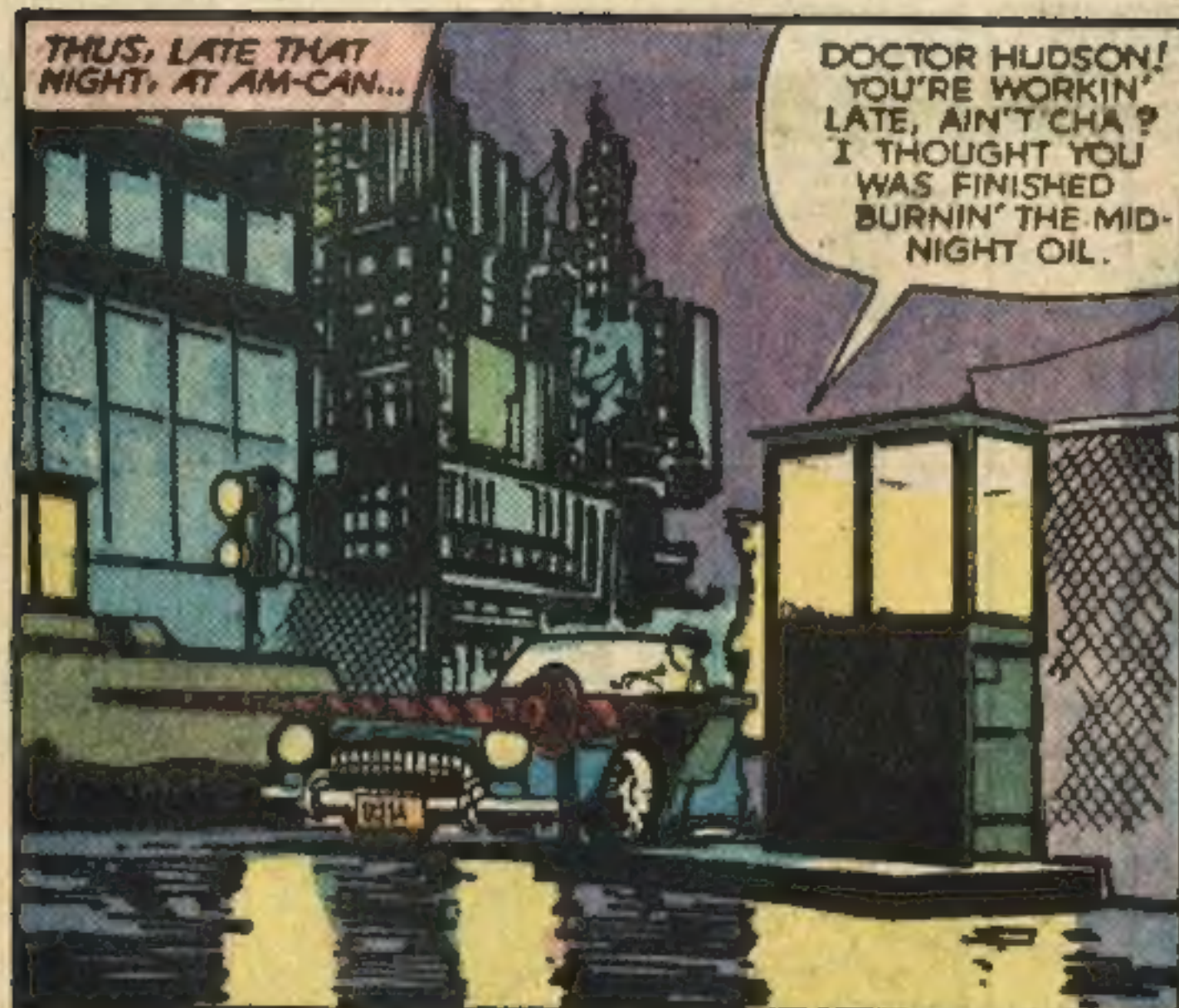
NOW THE MILITARY  
WILL USE IT TO BLOW  
THE BLAZES OUT OF  
SOUTHEAST ASIA.

IT JUST ISN'T  
FAIR. WHY  
MUST SCIENCE  
CONSTANTLY BE  
PERVERTED BY  
THE WARMONGERS?

WELL, THIS  
TIME IT ISN'T  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN!

I'LL BLOODY  
WELL SEE  
TO THAT!









THE SUIT WASN'T  
REALLY DESIGNED  
FOR INTERIOR USE...

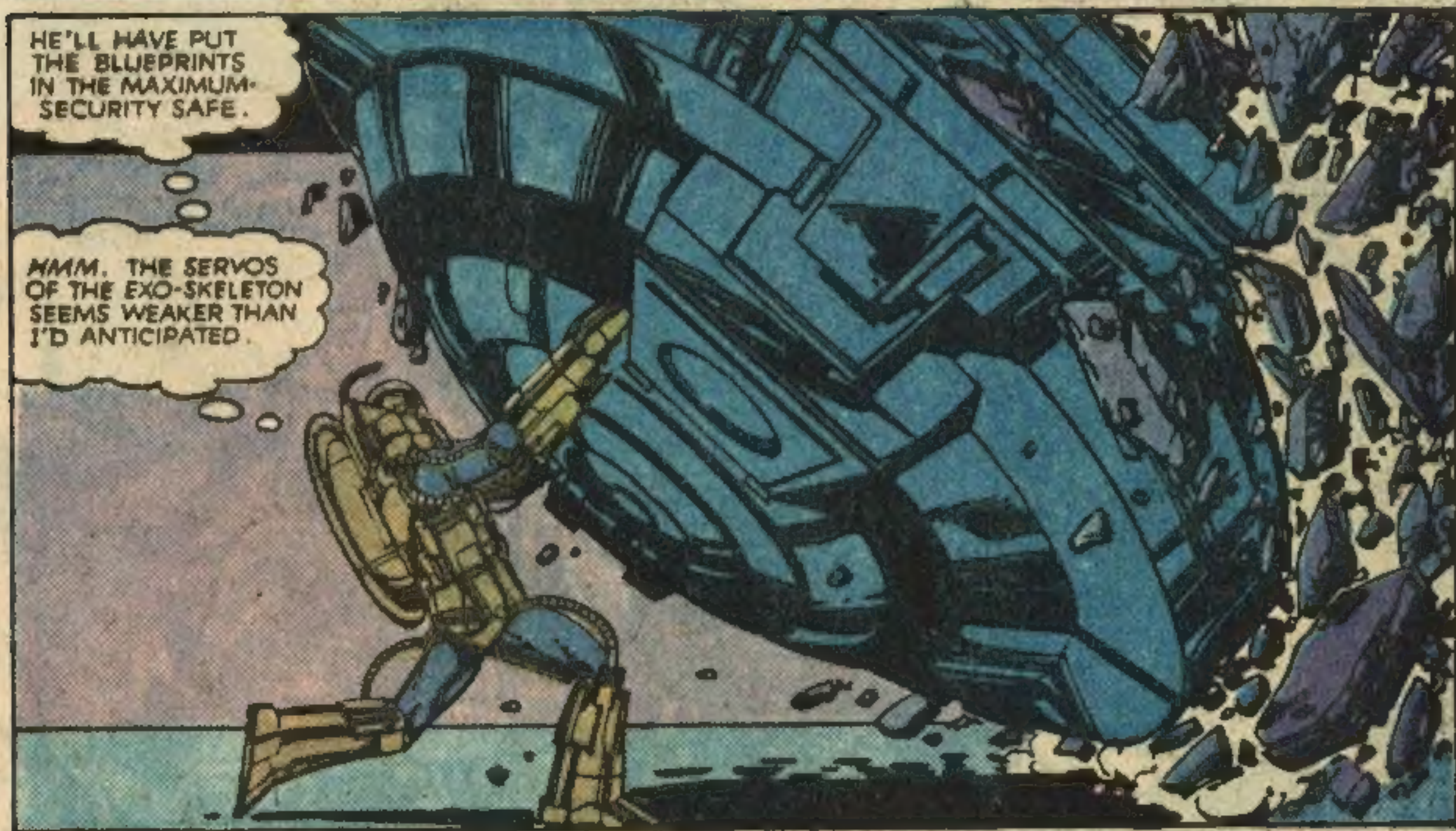
BUT THAT JUST  
MEANS I'LL HAVE  
TO SACRIFICE  
NEATNESS TO  
GET THE JOB  
DONE.



TEN FLOORS LATER...

THE NUMBER  
THREE SUB-  
BASEMENT.

IF MY OLD PAL JERRY  
IS RUNNING TRUE TO  
PARANOID FORM...



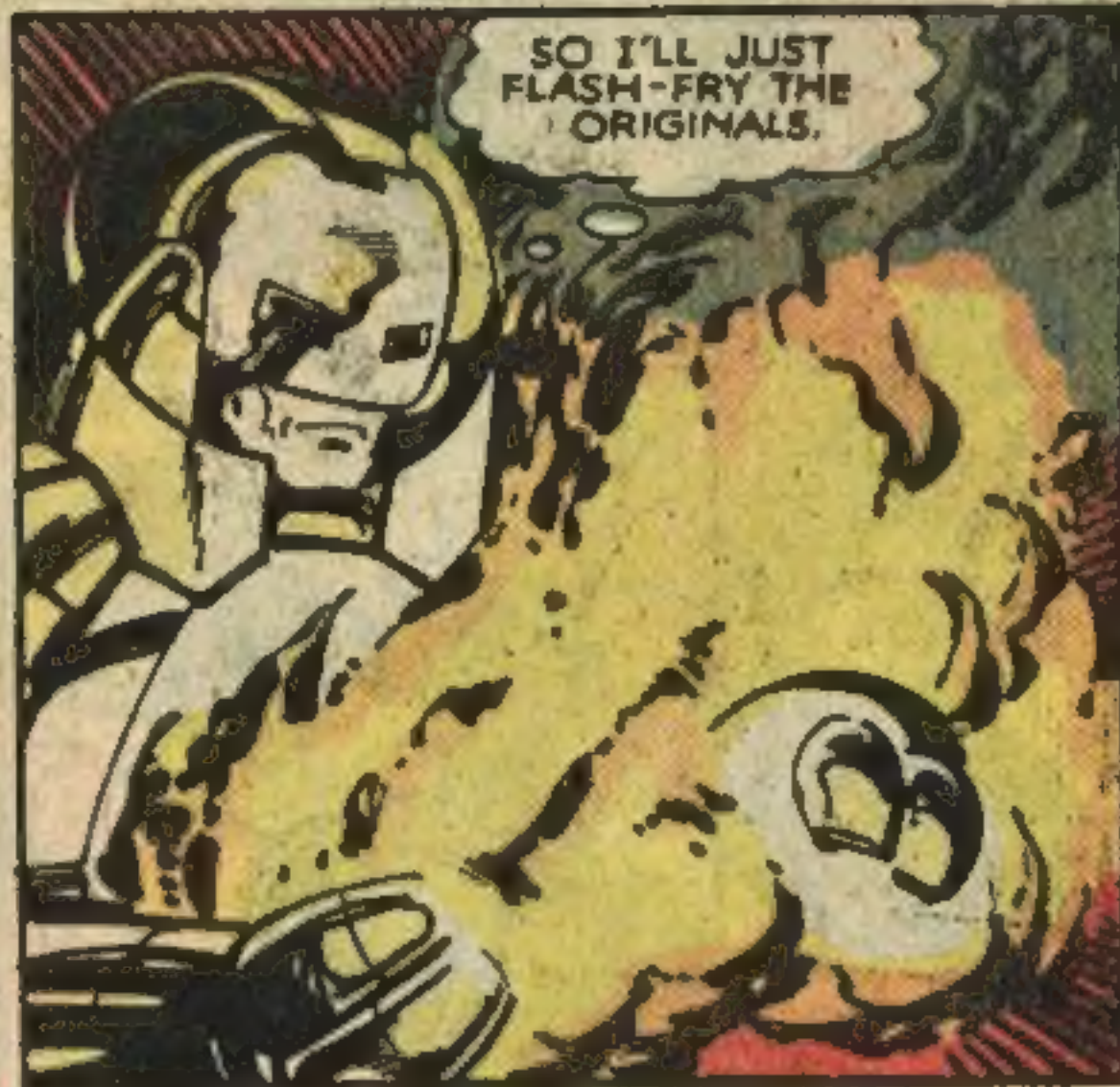
HE'LL HAVE PUT  
THE BLUEPRINTS  
IN THE MAXIMUM-  
SECURITY SAFE.

MMM. THE SERVOS  
OF THE EXO-SKELETON  
SEEMS WEAKER THAN  
I'D ANTICIPATED.



NOT THAT IT MATTERS.  
NO ONE WILL BE USING  
THIS SUIT AFTER I'M  
FINISHED HERE.

GOOD. ALL THE  
PLANS ARE HERE,  
AND MY SEALS ARE  
UNBROKEN. NO WAY  
JERRY COULD HAVE  
HAD COPIES MADE.



SO I'LL JUST  
FLASH-FRY THE  
ORIGINALS.



AND, WITH THAT  
TAKEN CARE OF...

THIS WILL BE THE FIRST  
PRACTICAL TEST OF THE  
SUIT'S FLYING CAPABILITIES.

BY MANIPULATING  
THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC  
FIELDS OF THE EARTH  
IT'S A SIMPLE  
ENOUGH PROCESS TO  
LIFT AND CARRY THE  
WEIGHT OF A MAN.

STEERING IS  
ACCOMPLISHED  
THE SAME WAY.

Hmmm...

I'M PICKING UP A FAIR  
AMOUNT OF MOMENTUM.  
HOPE I'LL BE ABLE TO...

THE WORD IS  
"STOP."

SONUVAGUN! MAYBE  
SOMEBODY UP THERE  
DOES LOVE ME.  
THE SUIT'S INTACT,  
AND THE FORCE FIELD  
PROTECTED ME AS  
WELL AS ARMOR.

I'LL LEAVE THE  
SUIT WHERE IT  
CAN BE EASILY  
FOUND.

BUT THE  
CYBERNETIC  
HELMET IS MINE.  
I DESIGNED AND  
BUILT IT BEFORE  
I CAME TO  
AM-CAN.

LET'S JUST  
SEE 'EM TRY  
TO RUN THAT  
SUIT WITH-  
OUT IT!

**NEXT ISSUE:**  
JAMES HUDSON IS  
ONE STEP CLOSER  
TO BECOMING  
**WEAPON  
ALPHA.**

DON'T MISS  
THE BIRTH OF  
**ALPHA FLIGHT**  
IN THIRTY DAYS.

**PURPOSE!**